

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth  
Founder

in Canada East & Newfoundland  
International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins  
General

No. 2379. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 24, 1930

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



SOWING THE SEED OF A WASTED LIFE!

The words of The popular song

## "IF I HAD A TALKING PICTURE"

PROVOKED THESE THOUGHTS ON PRAYER IN THE MIND OF A "WAR CRY" CORRESPONDENT

"IF I HAD a talking picture or you"—so runs the catch-line of one of those short-lived, so-called "popular" songs. Like most of the songs of a similar character, the words are meaningless. Of what good would a talking picture be to one craving companionship? It would be nothing more or less than a mechanical robot!

Contrast the desire to own a talking picture, with the higher ideals of the Christian who desires, and is blessedly privileged to listen to the Voice of God, whose tender love allows the creatures of His creation to commune with Him. This is no imaginative fancy, but a glorious realization. In the quietness of our own room, at work in the factory or office, behind the plow, on the ocean, in the bowels of the earth, soaring high above the clouds or just walking along the streets we may have sweet communion with the King of Kings.

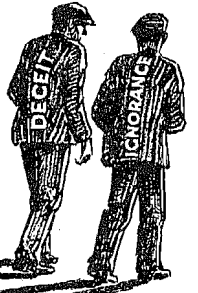
There are many descriptions in the Bible of those who enjoyed the ex-

perience of talking and walking with Him. The most beautiful instance is contained in Gen. v:24. What a wonderful life of Holiness Enoch must have lived to have it recorded that he walked with God! And that experience is open to us to-day.

Jesus told us that when we prayed we were to enter our room and shut the door; in other words, to get away from everything that would hinder private fellowship with the Father. Jesus set us the example when He departed from the crowd and even from His disciples, in order that He might be alone with God. Without private communion with the Almighty, He would have been devoid of much of His strength.

Many of His professed followers have failed in that they have tried to accomplish in their own strength, those things which should have been taken in prayer to "Him who doeth all things well." Prayer is the act of communion with the father. It is listening to His voice, as well as

"I have no faith in him," people say of the Deceiver. Deceit is bound to cast its malignant Shadow of Distrust about the guilty individual. Ignorance, too, has its dark Shadow. Ignorance of Moral Laws, of the Laws of Nature, above all, of Spiritual Laws, results in Unhappiness. When The Light of The World, Jesus Christ, floods the heart with Illumination, however, such Shadows are dispelled. Will you invite Him to come in?



DISTRUST  
UNHAPPINESS

speaking to Him and laying our claims before Him.

What great changes in every phase of life have been effected through prayer. There is a vast difference between praying and saying of prayers. Saying prayers is merely a repetition of memorized phrases. Prayer is that intercourse with God which empties the soul at His Feet. When faith is coupled with it, and works allied with faith, something definite, something real and tangible is bound to occur.

The Christian who realizes this blessed privilege of prayer and uses it to the fullest extent, certainly derives a greater amount of happiness from the source of his communion than he who desires the companionship of just "a talking picture." More than that, this fellowship is real and lasting, and is of the most exalted nature.—F. J. Knights, Montreal.

## THE FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday, May 25th, 1 Kings, 20:23-34  
It is a common idea amongst idolaters that the power of their gods is limited to circumstances. The greater part of the territory where Jehovah was worshipped was hill-country. Their enemies therefore supposed that to fight Israel in the plains would deprive them of the help of their "God of the hills." Jehovah, however, proves His omnipotence.

Song Book—No. 866.  
Monday, May 26th, 1 Kings 20:35-43  
Victory comes to Ahab through accepting God's guidance. He spoils his triumph, however, by making a covenant with the enemy, without God's sanction, and in the parable of the above verses Ahab condemns himself.

Song Book—No. 622.  
Tuesday, May 27th, 1 Kings 21:1-16  
"AND NABOTH SAID, THE LORD FORBID THAT I SHOULD GIVE THE INHERITANCE OF MY FATHERS."—Apart from a natural reluctance to lose his family property, we see by referring to Numbers 36: 7 that it would have been contrary to God's commandment to part with his inheritance.

Song Book—No. 550.  
Wednesday, May 28th, 1 Kings 21:17-29  
"THE WORD OF THE LORD ... TO ELIJAH ... ARISE."—We have heard nothing of Elijah since the call of Elisha. In all the politics of the previous chapter—so important in the eyes of the world—he takes no part. Now he emerges for the higher duty of rebuking wrong, and avenging an innocent man.

Song Book—No. 297.  
Thursday, May 29th, 1 Kings 22:1-14  
The three years without war reckoned from the rash peace made by Ahab with Benhadad in Chapter 20. Evidently the king of Syria has recovered his power, and has not restored Ramoth-Gilead according to his promise. The kings of Judah and Israel decide to declare war and take it by force. We see how, having laid their own plans, they then want the sanction of God.

Song Book—No. 364.  
Friday, May 30th, 1 Kings 22:15-28  
Having sought advice from four hundred prophets, the two kings are not satisfied and reluctantly send for Micaiah, or Micah, whose name means "who is like Jehovah." He is thought to be the same man, who in chapter 20, "prophesied evil" of Ahab for his action towards Benhadad. He is willing to suffer for faithfully interpreting God's will.

Song Book—No. 361.  
Saturday, May 31st, 1 Kings 22:29-40  
"ACCORDING UNTO THE WORD OF THE LORD."—The concluding verses of this tragedy sum up many of the lessons the previous history has been teaching. (1) The inevitable destruction that follows any union with evil. (2) We must seek God's sanction not upon our plans—but His guidance in planning them. (3) Disobedience brings ruin.

Song Book—No. 236.

Oh! yes, a single moment is sufficient time for our Lord to perform wonders. The miracle of conversion, whilst it usually has its antecedent period of preparation, is an instantaneous effect.

Let us, in view of these facts, exercise a never-failing trust in God, a two-fold trust. Let us first trust Him to keep us from sin, and then let us trust Him to keep us for service.—D. L. D.

## A FEW BIBLE THOUGHTS

### "IN A MOMENT ....."

SAID David concerning his faith in the Almighty, "I trust in the mercy of God forever and ever." Such a trust looks to the years, the centuries, eternity. It is a trust of vast vision. But not only does trust deal with the aeons, it should be active in the moments! We must learn to trust moment by moment, ere we can grasp the confident vision of the future; just as the little child must commence with its "one and one make two" before the subtleties of higher mathematics can be comprehended.

With what tremendous possibilities each moment is freighted. Death comes in a moment. Many joys are of only a moment's duration, because they do not spring from the deep fountains of the soul. "The joy of the hypocrite is but for a moment." (Job 25: 5). We might well add, the joy of the selfish, the joy of the worldly, the joy of the incontinent, the joy of the godless is but for a moment.

Sorrows often appear with unexpected suddenness. "These ... things shall come to thee in a moment," cried the prophet Isaiah, concerning

the tribulations about to be inflicted upon dissolute Babylon and Chaldea (Isaiah 47: 9).

There is hope, as well as beauty to be found in another verse from Isaiah (27: 3). God is speaking of the loving care he will exercise over His own people, who have been likened unto a vineyard. "I will water it every moment," He declares.

Why need we fret? Why need we gaze with apprehension into the future, when we are under the protection from moment to moment, of such a God and Saviour?

The Tragedy of affliction is transmuted into the Triumph of affliction, by the hand of God. It works for us "a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory," writes the Apostle Paul. And in comparison with the

## WHAT BEING SAVED MEANS

When a man declares that he is saved he means, first, that God, through the mediation of Jesus Christ, has forgiven his sins, has cast them behind his back, never to be remembered against him any more. There are two ways in which God can deal justly with the transgressor. He must either pardon or punish him. The man who persists in trampling on the laws of God must, because of the justness of God, be punished. The man who ceases to do evil, confesses his sin, and claims mercy, receives a free and willing pardon.

Being saved also implies a change of heart. When a man realizes his true sinful condition before God, he also finds that his evil habits have forced him into a condition of slavery to sin; he cannot free himself from sin's mastery. It is then that the Holy Spirit gives him power over the evil in his heart. Being saved therefore implies forgiveness of sins and a heart freed from sin's slavery.

soul's life, such trial lasts only a moment—"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment ... Take heart, tried soul! The God of your comfort doeth all things well; remember that He can see what you cannot see; the end of all events.

Perhaps, yea, we believe it so, your affliction is but preparatory for another glorious episode that will take place "in a moment." Read of it in 1 Cor. 15:52: "In a moment ... we shall be changed." Paul is writing of that mystery of the Time of the End, when Death shall be swallowed up in victory, and we shall be transformed, given a glorified body, and immortal—"in the twinkling of an eye."

## THINK—DO YOU WORSHIP DOLLARS?



## THE LOVE OF RICHES BRINGETH A SNARE

### CHARACTER

Character is the bark in which you are sailing—If you allow it to be impaired you will find it difficult to mend, as it will always bear the mark where it has been injured.

## A Gem of Wisdom—From the Talmud

The Talmud contains the canonical and civil laws of the Jews, together with the commentaries of the Rabbis. It represents the mental labor of ancient Jewish teachers over a period of eight hundred years.

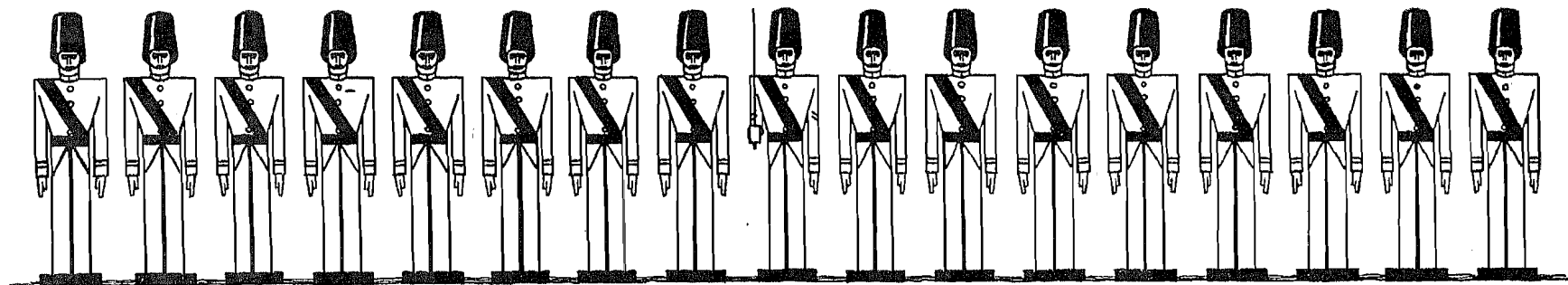
A KING once engaged two watchmen to take care of his orchard. One was blind and the other lame. Still they answered the purpose very well; for their presence was quite sufficient to keep depredators at a distance. One evening the lame watchman was sitting in the orchard, when his eyes fell upon a bunch of luscious grapes, the first and only ripe ones in the whole place. "Are you very thirsty?" said he to his blind companion, who was walking up and down, feeling his way with a stick. "Would you like a fine bunch of juicy grapes?" "Yes," was the blind man's reply. "But you know we cannot pick them. I am blind and cannot see. You are lame and cannot walk." "True," said the lame man. "Still we can get at them; take me on your back; I can guide you." And so they stole the precious fruit and ate it.

Now, the next day the king went into the orchard to gather this very cluster of grapes; for he had already observed it as being just fit for the table. It had vanished. He taxed the watchman with the theft.

"How can my lord, the king, accuse me of such a thing?" exclaimed the lame man. "Here I must sit all the days of my life, without moving a single inch; for am I not lame?"

"And can my lord accuse me of such a thing, when I am blind?" asked the other. "How can the heart long after, or the hands reach, that which the eyes cannot behold?"

The king answered not a word. But he ordered his servants to place the lame man on the back of the blind man, and he condemned them to punishment just as if they had been one man. So it is with the soul and body of man. The soul cannot sin without the body, nor the body without the soul; the sin of both is the sin of each, and it will not avail in the great day of judgment to shirk the responsibility.



## WHO WANTS TO BE A WOODEN SOLDIER?

It might be worse to be simply a nominal Salvationist "with a name just in a book"—Every Soldier

**T**HE baby of the family was having such a fine time; he roared his delight so often and so triumphantly that I was obliged to take note of his game on the rug.

"Something dandy going on here," I said, crossing the room; "what's it all about, Beebee?"

A quick smile accompanied his up-turned glance and then the little chap went on with his game. He was busy with a row of painted wooden soldiers, of the "five-cents-plain, ten-cents-colored, all-made-to-stand-up" type. Having achieved some suggestion of the martial precision of alignment, he brought forward a toy spring-cannon, and loaded it with a wooden cannon ball.

"Lookit, Uncle Alf," he cried, as he picked up a wierd, monkey-like figure with a tail attached; "this is the Devil; he lets the gun off!"

"Oh, and why the Devil, Beebee?"

"Every one of these Salvationers fights the Devil; so he makes his cannon go off to frighten 'em. But they don't run away, Uncle Alf; only when the Devil shoots one he falls down. Lookit!" And, the spring having been released, the ball shot forth to bowl one wooden figure from the line. In going he took two others with him."

"Free down!" the baby crowed, "the Devil got free down that time!"

"Let's get this right, Beebee," I argued. "The Salvationer, as you call him, is supposed to fight the Devil, you say?"

"Yes, Uncle Alf."

"Make these fight, then!"

"Can't, Uncle Alf; they're only wooden ones!"

A childish answer about a tiny tot's game; but it provoked me to thinking about Salvation Soldiers and the Devil in the actual.

### Looking Good

There are Soldiers—and soldiers, and some are soldiers in name only. There are those who dress the part and, to the passer-by, they look the part—they look really good. But a soldier has to pass his test ere he is approved, and the Salvation Soldier must be measured by a standard. Military men undergo long and strenuous training to fit them and to maintain their efficiency; but in times of peace, they spend the whole of their service without once engaging in battle, and they retire on pension without having had to strike a blow for King and Country. Nevertheless they have their uses and, in any case, they have to be at the top of their form continually in readiness, under pres-

### A WARM ARMY FRIEND PASSES

The Salvation Army has lost a very warm and generous friend in the death of Mr. Hugh Blair MacKenzie, a well-known figure in the world of trade and finance in Montreal.

For many years Mr. MacKenzie had personally been responsible for a number of business men's contributions to the Self-Denial Fund, and only a week or so ago had finalized his usual number of cards for this year's Effort.

Staff-Captain Snowden represented The Salvation Army at the funeral, which was largely attended.

of Jesus goes to war: "That's what he's enlisted for"

ent conditions, for the eventuality of war.

How different it is with the Soldier of the Cross. He is involved in unceasing conflict from the moment he joins up. He is enrolled on the field. A great and unceasing war is going on, without respite, and he is in the very midst of it from the first. For him the task is summed up in The Army chorus which says:

*Every Soldier goes to war;  
That's what he's enlisted for!*

Find the Salvationist who is not a combatant, a fighting unit, and you find the evidence for another misnomer. He is not enlisted to look pretty; to wear his uniform neatly; to stand in a precise row and to "go through the motions." His business, first, and last is to fight."

### Volunteers

Think of the story at the back of the name The Salvation Army. More than half a century ago there was in being, in the Old Country, a force called the Volunteers. Many people made fun of the auxiliary Soldier—the Volunteer, when, on Saturday afternoons, he went on parade and performed certain evolutions in a military manner, like the Regular Soldier. On Saturday evenings, the

Volunteer, still wearing his uniform, following the afternoon's exercises, would swagger through the streets, now crowded with shopping and promenading townfolk, and he often cut a gay figure in the eyes of the girls and the small boys. In most cases, however, the older folk saw little but make-believe in it all, and the name "Saturday Night Soldier" came to be applied to the Volunteer.

### A Regular!

On the day that I have in mind The Army Founder, his eldest son, Bramwell, and George Scott Railton were in conference. Railton, as Secretary to the Christian Mission—as our Organization was then called—was writing, at William Booth's dictation, an appeal for funds, and he had come to the words, "This is a Volunteer Army." Bramwell Booth fidgeted in his chair as the pen rasped over the paper. Suddenly he leaped from his seat.

"Here, hold on!" he cried. "I'm not a Volunteer, I'm a Regular"—meaning that he was a full-time Soldier, if anything. Thereupon the Founder stooped over the shoulder of the faithful amanuensis, took up the pen which had slipped from Railton's fingers, scratched out the word "Volun-

teer" and substituted "Salvation." So the sentence ran—"This is a Salvation Army." This Organization got its name, therefore, in protest against normal Soldiers — "Saturday-night Soldiers." It is a worthy tradition.

Let me be fair and add that the Volunteer force, and that body which succeeded it, demonstrated the effectiveness of the preparation thus made, for in time of national emergency the auxiliary organization nobly responded to the Country's call. But it could not have done so if there had been nothing more than the Saturday-night appearance. There was training behind the Volunteer and the Territorial.

### Does He Fight?

Judge the Salvationist, then, not by his Band uniform and shining instrument; not by her bonnet ribbon or badges; not by the procession on Sunday evening, though it be numerically strong and marshalled into precise of alignment; not by the waving of the Flag, nor by the brilliance of the music; not by the "five-cents-plain, -ten-cents-colored" standard; not by the "name just in a book" by nominal membership of an Organization; not by one nor all of For if, like Beebee's soldiers, "only a wooden one," who can't got to fight—on Saturday night all the rest of the week, day in day out—then he might as well known for a wooden soldier, who to be shot down by the Devil.

The true warrior of Salvation is a world-wide reputation for antagonism to evil, and there is enough opposition to keep him busy. If he lives up to his reputation it will never be said of him that he spent his service without engaging in battle. There will be no question of his retiring on pension or otherwise—"without having struck a blow" for the King Kings. Fighting is the occasion of being, he has no justifiable purpose no utility, in any other way.

But who wants to be a v Soldier? Certainly not the tionist! He is a Regular, an a time, life or death, Time and Ete warring-against-sin, warring-for and-souls Soldier. Praise God for May his numbers go on to inc more and more speedily, and me Captain of his Salvation be gl yet more wonderfully and wo by the gracious Victories won i Name and by His unfailing gra

U. R. DE R



To break up the hardest ground use the wedge of Conviction with the sledgehammers of Faith, Zeal and Persistency.

### THE LOST BOOK

When Stanley started across continent of Africa, he had se three books, but as the journey continued through the days and he was obliged to gradually away the books until they were gone but one—the Bible. It i he read it through three tim that remarkable trip.

It is the one Book through the ages, that has test of all centuries and ear est minds. A noted profes University of Edinburgh by its librarian to go into and pick out all the specialty that were no His reply was, "Take e over ten years old and



## GLORIOUSLY SAVED AFTER TWENTY YEARS

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Matthews)—Our spiritual meeting was conducted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Ham, and we were greatly blessed thereby. We have recently changed the Home League time of meeting from Wednesday night to Thursday afternoon, and the crowds are increasing.

The Holy Spirit was manifested last Sunday night when two penitents came back to God. One man who had been a Salvationist for twenty years, but lost his grip on God for six long years, was gloriously saved.

On a recent Sunday morning we had Major and Mrs. Ritchie with us.—Cheerio.

## A WARM WELCOME

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Zarfas)—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches conducted the Sunday meetings. The Staff-Captain's messages were both interesting and inspiring.

On Friday we had a reception on the return of Captain Zarfas and his wife, formerly Ensign B. Martin, of Montreal. Over one hundred Soldiers and friends assembled to welcome them. The Band, previous to the reception, marched to the Quarters and then to the Hall.

Several short speeches were given by representative persons; these were interspersed with musical items by various comrades and the Band.—P.C.

## CONVERTS DOING WELL

MONTREAL V (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Lautebach)—On Sunday night last, the service was conducted by Ensigns McLaren and Oxley. Two seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. The comrades expressed their joy in a "Hallelujah march" around the Hall.

Recently two brothers of another faith and language claimed Salvation and are doing well. The reorganized Band is making good progress under the baton of Bandmaster A. Dunk.—Scribe.

## VISITORS SAVED

MANOVER (Ensign and Mrs. Hawthwaite)—A crowded Hall greeted Adjutant Yost and Envoy Cress, on the occasion of their recent weekend visit. Many new folk were in the gathering. In the Sunday meeting quite a number of members of the local Lutheran Church were present. This was the first time had ever attended an Army meeting.

Easter Sunday evening meetings well attended. Two penitents at the Mercy-seat, including a married and grown-up daughter, Easter is to town. We hope to enroll a number of Soldiers in the near future. Hallelujah!—E.S.

## NEW FLAG DEDICATED

MARY'S (Captain and Mrs. Mer)—On a recent Monday evening Brigadier and Mrs. Burton conducted a special meeting, when the adjutant dedicated our new Flag. The Band week-end, in charge of Bandmaster F. Skipper, was one of singing. Bandsman Morrison spoke at the Holiness meeting, and Band Secretary Kathleen Skipper brought Salvation message. We were really visited by Brother and Sister son of Stratford. Brother Ellis's messages were a blessing. Mother's Day was observed, and in the meeting Sister Mrs. Skipper gave a talk on Mother. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Nutt, sang. Mrs. Captain Wilder gave the address.

We added another Soldier to our Senior Roll recently.—L. and G.W.

# A Campaign Wind-Up

THE FIELD SECRETARY Conducts London Divisional Enrolment and Week-End Gatherings

COLONEL MOREHEN, the Field Secretary, was as full of energy and enthusiasm as ever during his recent campaign in and near London. It was a fitting wind-up to the A.O.V.T. Campaign that this veteran of a thousand battles should conduct the enrolment of Soldiers at the Divisional centre.

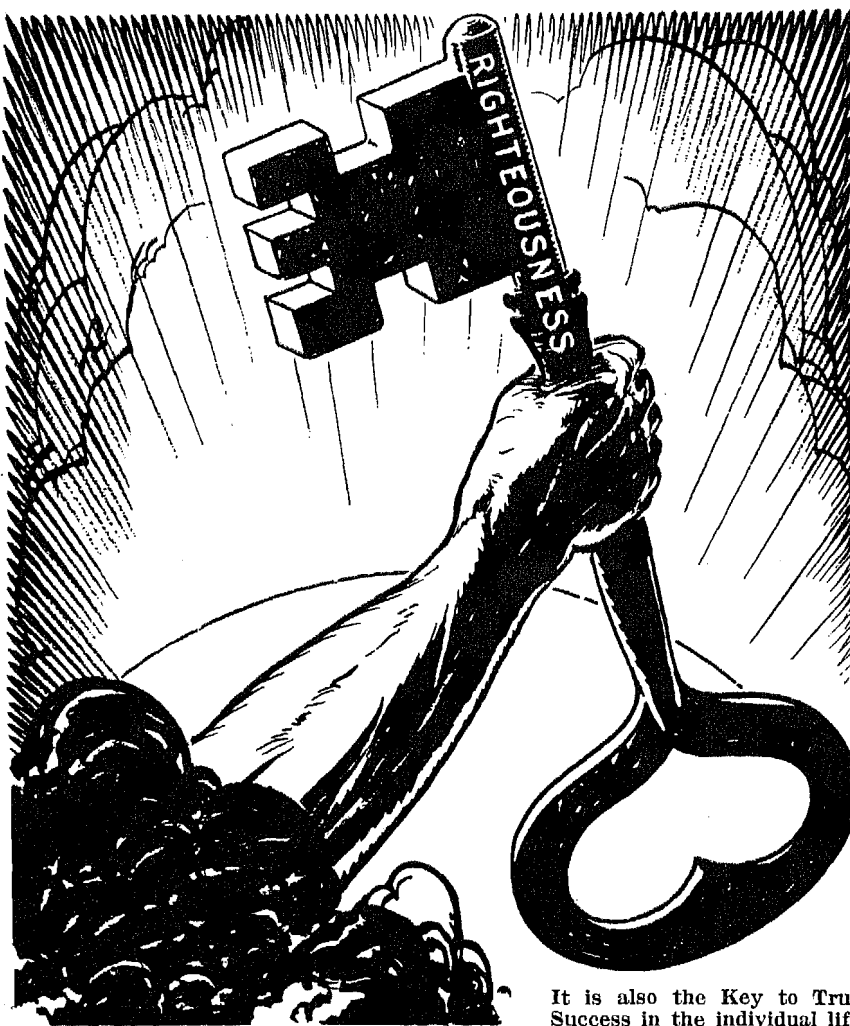
A fine crowd gathered in London I Citadel on Thursday evening to witness a ceremony of never-failing interest, when nineteen recruits were enrolled as Soldiers, fruits of the Campaign in the Forest City. Several others from nearby towns had signed

of illness, but the Colonel made his way to the audience to shake her hand and assure her that she shared fully in the honor accorded those younger and stronger.

Friday night witnessed a similar scene in the St. Thomas Citadel when four others were sworn-in under the Flag. The Colonel, assisted by the Divisional Staff, made it the occasion of a red-hot Salvation meeting and was rewarded by the joy of seeing four seekers at the Mercy-seat.

The old warriors of the Corps were delighted to see new hearts and hands coming to bear the burdens which

## "Righteousness Exalteth a Nation"



It is also the Key to True Success in the individual life

Articles of War with the expectation of being included among the number who stood under the Flag, but a tempest of rain made it impossible for them to be there.

The meeting throughout was full of life and vim. In happy vein, Brigadier Burton introduced the visitor who was soon at home and the people alternated between laughter and tears as the Colonel, in his own inimitable fashion, told of past triumphs and expressed his confidence for victories in the future.

Corps by Corps those to be enrolled were called to the platform, then the Field Secretary called Adjutant Robinson, Captains Hiltz, Patterson and Wilder from the audience to represent other comrades being enrolled at their respective Corps. The Flag was raised and after a solemn charge the Colonel shook hands with each recruit and welcomed them as Soldiers of The Army. A dear old lady, a recent convert at London I, was unable to come to the platform on account

they must soon lay down, and the younger generation was glad to be recognized as worthy to succeed such doughty fighters.

On Sunday morning the Colonel was assisted by Brigadier Burton at a most helpful Holiness meeting at London IV. The Corps Officers and Soldiers, as well as some visitors from the other City Corps and St. Thomas, made contributions of testimony and song which added to the interest of the gathering.

Sunday afternoon and evening were spent at Strathroy. For the afternoon the Town Hall had been engaged and the Colonel gave an address on the Men's Social Work of The Army.

In the Salvation meeting at night in the Citadel the Colonel did not spare himself but gave of his best.

Alterations are being rushed to completion on the Riverdale Home for little girls in Toronto; which will be opened for occupancy in the course of a few weeks.

## MOTHER BRINGS CHILDREN TO CHRIST

OTTAWA III (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—There were good attendances at the week-end meetings, the Open-air showing a splendid increase. The Band made a special visit to the Royal Ottawa Sanatorium during the afternoon, bringing blessing to the patients, among whom is a comrade-Bandsman.

In the night service volunteers came to the Mercy-seat as soon as the Prayer-meeting was opened. There was a mother who brought with her her three little children.—Simon.

## CONCLUSION OF SERIES

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Sunday afternoon, May 4, the conclusion of the 1929-30 series of special Musical services rendered by the Earls Court Band, was held. Brimful of sparkle from beginning to end, and skilfully piloted by Adjutant Pollock, the capacity congregation, by their enthusiasm signified the fact that a very pleasant and inspiring time had been spent.

Under Bandmaster R. Latimer the Band gave evidence of his splendid leadership by its rendering of various marches and selections.

The Songsters brought much delight by their rendition of the thrilling "Hallelujah Chorus."

Bandsman Will Campbell in his inimitable style, rendered a cornet solo and Songster Mrs. Irwin soulfully soloed.

## AN EARLY START

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Charlton, Lieutenant Morgan)—On Sunday we commenced at the early hour of 7 a.m. with a Knee-drill. In the Salvation meeting two knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On a recent Sunday the children of a certain district took great interest in an Open-air, the sidewalks being lined with them as well as a number of older folk.

On Sunday last the Holiness meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Ritchie.

## LITTLE SINGERS

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)—On Sunday Mrs. Major Bristow was in charge of the services. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing to all present. In the afternoon Adjutant A. Bobbitt gave a talk on "A Godly Mother," after which the Primary Class sang and each child was presented with a flower for her mother.

Field-Major Urquhart and Adjutant Bobbitt assisted in the Prayer-meeting, and there were four seekers at night.—L.O.

## A BLESSING

NAPANEE (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On Sunday we said farewell to Adjutant Tucker, who has been with us for the last twenty-two months. She has been made a great blessing while in our midst. Several comrades spoke in the night meeting of the blessing the Adjutant had been.—G. Pillar.

## THE SINGING COMPANY

RIVERDALE (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)—The Young People's Singing Company with their leaders were featured last week-end. Staff-Captain Ham, of the Training Garrison was in charge of all the services. Four accepted Candidates assisted.

In the morning meeting we received great blessing from the Staff-Captain's message. In the afternoon service he gave a helpful talk on Self-Denial.

In the evening gathering the Presence of God was felt. Commandant Millar assisted in the Prayer-meeting.

The Army in Canada East has, during Three Months, Advanced On Vital Things—

## A MISNOMER

Three Times in a Reformatory in as Many Years, the Bad Boy Now Has a Better Name

His cloudy career, neatly inscribed on a little card and placed in the files belonging to the man who looks after such things, read as follows:

1926 ..... Reformatory Sentence  
1927 ..... Reformatory Sentence  
1928 ..... Reformatory Sentence

Of course there were other details that we have omitted, deeming them not essential to the story. What has been shown, though, suffices to prove that his was a black record, and that he well deserved his name, The Bad Boy.

Three times in the Reformatory in as many years. How terrible! And now he is a prisoner again, the fourth time within four years! To that aforementioned catalogue another item had to be appended:

1929-30 ..... Penitentiary Sentence.

What could be done with The Bad Boy? He was only sixteen years of age; had spent his sixteenth birthday, in June last, in the "Pen." Worse than the Reformatory, that!

Sixteen years—and during at least ten of those he had been fashioning for himself, with assiduity, his distinctive appellation. The parents could not control him. There was a reason of course; in fact they were largely to blame . . . He was constantly in trouble about the town, until whatever mischief was accomplished in the place—whether windows broken, store-goods stolen or homes robbed—was all placed at his door. Mothers warned their daughters, and fathers their sons, not to associate with The Bad Boy.

### Incorrigible

The minister, the policemen, the judge, the interested ladies of the place had absolutely given him up. They said he was incorrigible. He himself was not quite sure as to the meaning of the word; however he was proud he was "incorrigible," for it certainly meant something terribly awful.

Now there were two people in the Penitentiary who did not use the word incorrigible. There may have been others, but we are quite positive about two. They did not believe in it. One was the Chaplain, and the other was The Salvation Army Officer who visited the institution frequently.

These men had treated The Bad Boy very kindly; had told him of Christ Jesus, and had shown him that it was not manly to do wicked deeds, but rather that such behavior revealed his poverty of true manhood. Under their ministry The Bad Boy's heart slowly softened; his obstinate independence vanished; the cynical smile fled from his face.

One day the Chaplain took him by the arm and led him to the room where The Army Officer was interviewing prisoners.

"Captain, do you think you can do anything to help this boy?" he asked.

### Confidence

"I can," said The Army representative. "I feel confident that he is repentant. He realizes how very foolish he has been in the past and that there is nothing clever or manly in doing what is wrong. I will take the matter up with the authorities."

The Salvationist kept his word, and in view of his recommendation, the authorities allowed The Bad Boy to be placed on parole, subject to The Army's oversight. That occurred several months ago.

The "incorrigible" one has become most amenable to discipline, and advice, and has altogether forsaken the way that earned for him the name that is now happily a misnomer—The Bad Boy.

## "I WANT A CHANGE!"

Tired of Life and nigh to despair the St. John man, rightly guided, found the true Solution of his Problem

SEVERAL Saturday nights ago the phone bell rang in Ensign Ellis' quarters in St. John, N.B., and the weary voice of a man came over the wires—

"Will you come to—? I want to have a little talk with you."

The Ensign jotted down the address and when he arrived at the place a few moments later, found it to be a

reality of the man's sorrow.

"Have you got anything in the house?"

This rather cryptic interrogation was immediately comprehended by the man for he answered in the affirmative, and pointed toward an unopened case of liquor standing close by. One by one the bottles were broken, and the cursed contents went

## THE SUCKER LIST



A PICTURE WITH A WARNING!

Summer bait makes easy fishing—of a kind—for the Devil

most palatial home. He was ushered into one of the front rooms, where the owner had impatiently awaited his arrival.

"I want your help, if you can do anything for me," said the man, whose appearance harmonized with the subsequent revelation that he was addicted to strong drink.

"What do you want me to do?" enquired the Ensign.

"I am a drunkard," came the hollow-voiced, despairing answer. "I can't get rid of the habit. It's destroying me and my happiness. Oh! I am tired of life, and I want a change."

"Do you believe in God?"

"Yes."

"And in prayer?"

"Of course."

The Ensign proceeded to tell the defeated man of the Saviour who, in answer to the prayer of faith, would break the fetters of sin, however mature, or tightly bound they might be. But before he pressed the point of conversion, he decided to test the

gurgling down the sink.

The man knelt beside the Ensign and sought Divine forgiveness and power. His prayer was answered, for God came in a miraculous manner to his poor, shackled soul, freeing it from the hampering bonds of sin, so that he emerged into new freedom in Christ Jesus.

Shortly after that event he left for an extensive business tour, and in every letter his wife has received to date, he tells of continued victory, not only over strong drinking, but over the smoking habit as well.

Truly, "If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed!"

The delightful sequel to this inspiring incident occurred the other Sunday night in the St. John I Citadel. The wife of the drink-freed man felt urged to go to an Army meeting, and, together with another friend, attended the service that evening. Both women came to the Mercy-seat and were soundly converted before they returned to their homes!

## WANTED: A LAWYER

And Other Stories Regarding the Work of The Army's Police Court Officer

The Police Court Officer must needs possess a remarkable versatility, by the very nature of his position. Else how could he answer satisfactorily the hundred and one questions that are thrown at him from day to day? "I want a lawyer to help me in my trouble. Who would you suggest?" anxious women-folk often ask. Then another frequent question is, "What advice would you give me in this matter?"—followed by a long tale of domestic tragedy or the story of a wayward boy or girl. Some folk want to know how they should go about the matter of securing a license for this or that; others wish to have their troubles aired before a government authority and would like The Army to present the case. And so on—interminable problems, requiring skill and diplomacy in their solving.

One other young chap—like the prodigal son of old—left his Northern Ontario home, and came into a "far country"—Toronto. He was soon drawn into the vortex of sin, by association with a gang of evil repute, wasted his substance with riotous living, and then resorted to shop-breaking. Of course he was brought to Court, where The Army Officer heard his story. He realized that the lad was, to a certain degree, the victim of circumstances, and that others had traded on his innocence. Therefore he related the story to the Judge, who immediately gave him into The Army's care. He was given a dinner, and arrangements made for his return to the home town . . . A letter was received from him a day or so ago, reporting his safe arrival, and extreme happiness at having overcome his dilemma in such a happy manner.

Perhaps one of the most gratifying phases of The Army's Police Court work is the salvation of young men and women—first-time offenders—from the stigma of a prison-term. Our Police Court Officer in Toronto asked that two young men, who had been charged with theft, be remanded to him, the other day. He discovered their employer, and received a promise that they would be reinstated. "I am very pleased to assist in helping them when I know The Salvation Army is back of the thing," the gentleman in question answered. The boys have been kept under close scrutiny since coming to The Army's care, and have been steadily working, living at home, and showing great all-round improvement.

One hundred and ninety-five men were remanded to The Salvation Army from the Toronto Police Court last month, states Commandant Bunton who has the oversight of this phase of Social Work in Ontario's metropolis.

## REVIVED BY RADIO

Seven Corps Cadets Give Thanks for Salvation Music "on the Air"

Seven Peterboro Corps Cadets have written to express gratitude for the radio program which the Earlscourt Band broadcast last week. They had been out on their district collecting funds for Self-Denial. On their way home they stopped at the house of a Bandsman, just in time to hear the Salvation music coming "on the air." They were weary, but the music stirred and re-invigorated them, so that they went their various ways home rejoicing.

Now a Personal Question—"What progress did YOU make during that pei

## YOUNG MEN OF TO-DAY

To What Extent are Young Women Responsible for Their Male Friends' Behavior?

A GOOD deal has been said lately about the way in which young men are departing from old standards of courtesy and sensibility in their attitude toward women, and especially young women. It has been said in bitter complaint that "special railway carriages are needed to protect us against the follies of present-day young men, whose conversation bores us and whose manner fills us with contempt."

While not attempting to enter into the controversy we would reiterate the old maxim that a good woman is rarely bothered by a bad man. There are exceptions, of course, but the general rule is that the woman "sets the pace" for the conduct of the men who seek her company.

It is more than possible that the young women who have cause to cry out against the modern young man are themselves responsible for the failings they deplore.

The happy, intelligent, and gentle woman holds in check the undesirable elements in the characters of the men associated with her, and the young person, who, conscious of her power, makes roguish eyes and generally gives the impression that she likes to be thought "a goer," soon discovers similar elements in her companions. Let her be too ashamed of her misuse of power to afterwards complain that they went too far and were rude and foolish. The woman sets the pace.

This does not mean that young women must appoint themselves the task of "policing" their men friends, for nothing annoys a boy more than the discovery that the girl with whom he is talking is deliberately endeavor-

## A PAGE FOR WOMEN

# LOVE'S MINISTRY

Canadian Woman-Officer, although in Ill-health, Responds to the Call of Duty and Brings Consolation to Stricken Parents of the Angel-Child

"GET AWAY from your work!" How awful it sounded! Mrs. Captain H. had been ill. The doctor, with a wise look and a nod, repeated, "You must have complete rest; get away from your work; don't think about it; lose your thoughts in something else. That's the only way you'll get well." And then he went away. Mrs. H., left alone, thought of the Captain, the children and the Corps. They all needed her help and her love. Then she, too, looked wise, and nodded her head. Why even the thought of going away seemed the most impossible thing in the world. B-r-r-r-r-r—ring! The telephone bell. Mrs. H. ran to answer the noisy summons.

"Hello."  
"Is the Captain there?"  
"No, I'm sorry, he's out with 'War Crys' this morning. This is Mrs. H. speaking. Can I do anything for you?"

"Can you find the Captain for me? I want to get in touch with him right away."

"I'm afraid I can't do that. He is in the West end of the district, but I don't know just where—Easter 'War Crys,' you know—I'll have him call you when he comes back—or—perhaps I can help you."

"I don't think you can, I'm Mr. M., the undertaker, and I wanted the Captain to conduct a funeral for me.

asked that the car might stop. When the car came to a standstill near the comrade, Mrs. H. called to her. "Come and help me conduct a funeral," she said, and the Soldier, surprised, and not quite understanding, got into the car and went along.

A sad young man, the father of the little angel-child, waited at the undertaking parlor, with him were four kindly neighbors who had come along to comfort him. The child's mother had been too ill with sorrow and bereavement to come.

"Safe in the arms of Jesus," sang Mrs. H. and her faithful comrade, then after a prayer had been offered, a beautiful and comforting message from God's Word was read—"And there shall be boys and girls playing in the streets thereof." The poignant sorrow of the father was lessened a little by the message, and, as he kissed the little cold face, he smiled, and, patting the tiny hand, whispered, "Safe—playing in Heaven's streets."

Over the tiny grave the words "There's a Home for little children," were sung, and the earthly remains of the baby were laid away.

"I have always held Salvationists in high esteem," admitted Mr. M. during the drive back from the cemetery, "but their worth has been proven to me to-day. Really, Mrs. H., I don't know of another woman in this city who would do what you have done this morning."

"I suppose you have never really tried to find out," replied Mrs. H. with a smile. "An Army Officer's wife is always glad to help when she can, and there are more than several of us in this city."

More friends for The Army! The undertaker remembers the incident and relates the story to his friends. The father goes home to comfort his wife with the thought that their little girl is playing in the streets of the Heavenly City; safe with Jesus. The neighbors remember. The Salvation Army will mean more to them from now on than a group of singers standing at the street-corner, and who can tell the good that may develop from the self-denying act of the faithful Officer's wife?

All honor to our Army women who are always ready to serve those who need Love's Ministry.

## MAKE THE BOY TIDY

The boy in the home is often a problem, one which can be done away with in a great measure by helping him to help himself.

Stretch a stout cord across the inside of his cupboard door on which to hang his ties. They will then be unrumpled, and always in place.

Give him a shelf in the bathroom for his exclusive use, where his combs, brushes, tooth brush, etc., are always in place. He will use them more frequently if he always knows where to find them.

## HOME LEAGUE EVENTS FOR MAY

**TORONTO EAST DIVISION**  
Bedford Park — Commandant Sharrock, Thurs., 29, 2.30.  
Danforth — Mrs. Colonel Henry, Thurs., 29, 2.30.  
Greenwood — Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Wed., 28, 2.30.  
Riverdale — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., 27th, 2.30.

**TORONTO WEST DIVISION**  
Lisgar Street — Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Thurs., 29, 2.30.  
Rowntree — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Wed., 28, 2.30.

## AN ILLUSTRIOUS QUEEN

Informative Glimpses of the Career of Queen Victoria, Whose Birthday is Celebrated on May 24

THE commemoration of May 24th as a public holiday reminds us once again of the most remarkable woman sovereign who has ever graced the royal British Throne—Queen Victoria.

The death of the Prince Consort to whom she had been so passionately attached, cast for many years the gloom of twilight over her life. Gradually, however, the error of isolating herself from her subjects dawned upon her, and during the latter period of her reign, she reassumed



QUEEN VICTORIA.

those queenly responsibilities with a dignity and regality which earned the grateful approval of the nation.

The smallest concerns of her youngest grandchildren; the welfare of even the palace domestics—the housemaids and scullions—were not beneath her notice. There was a gentle benignity and a fascination about her which prompted the adoration of her grandchildren and drew from the ladies who waited upon her a reverential love.

Notwithstanding this fact Her Majesty lived to the end of her vigorous life, with extraordinary exactitude. Every moment of her day was carefully scheduled beforehand and she demanded from those who surrounded her a similar rigid precision in all domestic details. Unpunctuality was a heinous offence, as the late King Edward once found, to his chagrin. He was at this time the Prince of Wales and arrived late at a dinner-party, over which the Queen was presiding. Entering whilst the dinner was at its height, the Prince was observed standing behind a pillar, visibly perturbed and wiping the perspiration from his brow as he endeavored to nerve himself to face his royal mother. When at last he did so it was only to receive a stiff nod from Her Majesty which sent him again behind the pillar where he remained until the party broke up.

Quite late in life Queen Victoria applied herself to learn the language of the peoples of the Great Indian Dependency, who fascinated her beyond measure. She sought to better understand this mystery-ridden country over which she reigned as Empress, by engaging Indian servants. Thus we have a significant picture of her at this time—a little old lady, with white hair, plain mourning clothes, in her high, wheeled chair, or her donkey carriage. Close behind her, with their immediate suggestion of singularity, mystery and power came the Indian servants.

The goodness in the Queen was prized by the British people above everything. Victoria at the age of twelve had said she would be good. She had kept her word. She passed her days in work and not pleasure, with public responsibilities and family cares. The standard of solid virtue had never once been lowered for an instant. For half a century no divorced women came to the court,



After a prayer had been offered, a beautiful and comforting message from God's Word was read

o "improve his mind" or his is. her they are called upon to do for which they are especially to preserve the delicacy of n relationships, to cultivate the of innocent joy, of reverent r, of praise, of pure delight in Their laughter should glorify s much as their prayers, and not lose any of its merry ring. kind of girl makes a boy feel ed of his uncouthness. In her any he instinctively endeavors odulate his voice and think of something sensible to say.

If a boy annoys you by his rudeness look first for a cause within self. Allow him one mistake, for treading unknown ground, but hat, if he gives you reason for unt, ask yourself where you before publicly condemning men of to-day.

It should take place in fifteen minutes' time, and I can't get a minister. I thought the Captain would do it for me. It's just a little girl, but I don't like to bury her without a minister."

"Perhaps I can help in that case; I'll come and conduct the funeral for you, if I'll do."

"But you've been sick, Mrs. H., how—"

"Never mind, I'll do my best."

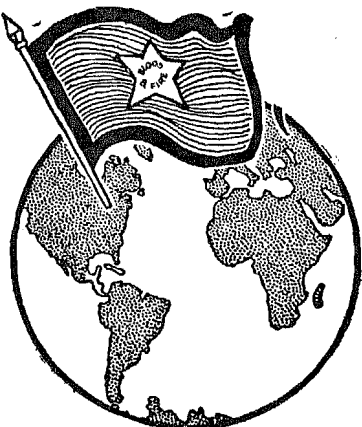
"Well, I've never had a lady conduct a funeral before, but we'll try it. I'll be around in the car for you in ten minutes."

"I'll be ready, Mr. M. Good-bye." Click.

Mrs. Captain H. ran to complete the task she had been engaged in, hurried into her outdoor uniform, and when the car arrived at her door was ready to leave.

At the top of the street Mrs. H. espied one of the women Soldiers, and





# BRAVELY FLIES THE FLAG!

## TO A LAND WHERE PAIN IS NO MORE

Leper's Peaceful Passing—"Now I am Going to Sleep!"

One of my Javanese patients died rather suddenly, writes a Missionary Officer now laboring in Java. He was a young man in his early thirties, and also a Salvation Army convert. As I looked on his face, still and cold in death, I thought, "Oh, how peaceful," and what a difference it makes when we are ready to meet God. We know he was prepared because his life showed it, and before he passed away he assured us that all was well. When he felt that he was going, he called several of his friends, themselves lepers, of course, to his bedside, said good-bye to them, and added "Now I am going to sleep." Shortly afterwards he fell asleep in Jesus. Oh, what a beautiful home-going!

That was in the evening. Picture a little procession, composed of his fellow-patients and the Officers, with The Army Flag draped over his body, going to the cemetery on the hillside the next afternoon. All around are the mountains, the sides of which are covered with rice fields, with a small stream flowing at your feet, and

## STIRRING CEYLON

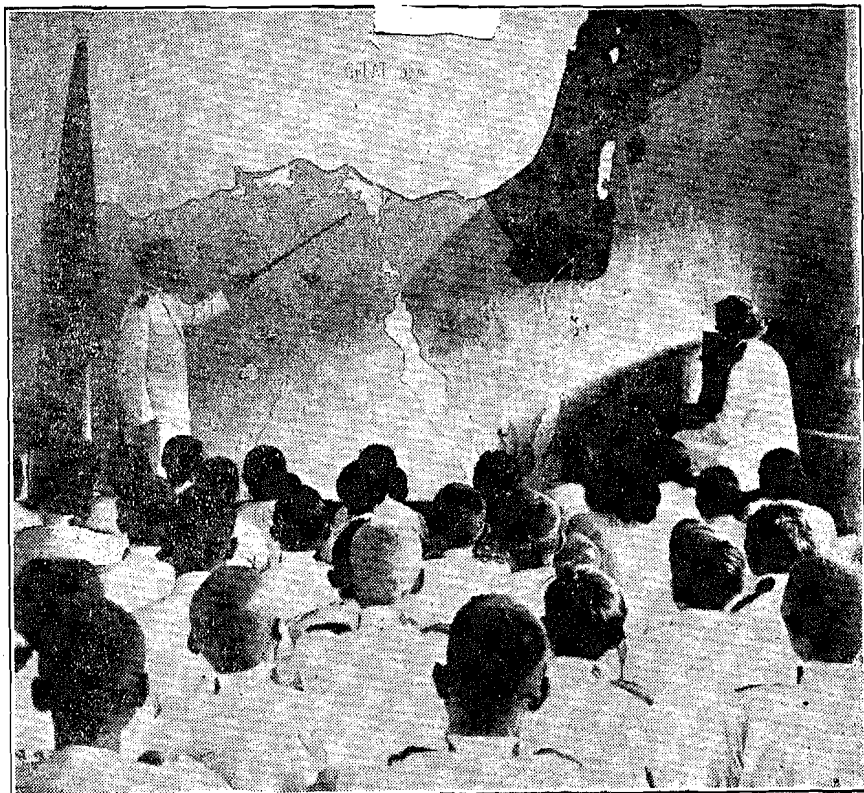
A Budget of Newsy Brevities from the Spicy Isle

For the 1930 Training Session, twenty-four of Ceylon's young people have been accepted.

A Day of Prayer was recently held in Slave Island Hall. It proved an inspiring success. A wonderful spirit of prayer prevailed. At night there were eleven seekers.

The "Bring One Soul" Campaign is having most encouraging results. There is evidence of comrades entering heart and soul into the Campaign spirit.

Lt.-Colonel Sena Singh recently visited Galle. In the night meeting a young man volunteered to the Mercy-seat, followed by his sister and



Javanese Lepers in The Army's care enjoying a Bible lesson with a landscape map

mother. There were five seekers in this meeting. A meeting was also held in Galle Jail in the afternoon, when a young man, charged with murder, knelt at the Mercy-seat.

## SOUTH AFRICAN SEEKERS

One Thousand Men Attend an Open-Air Meeting

Commissioner de Groot, the Territorial Commander for South Africa, with Colonel Barnett, the Chief Secretary, has visited Rhodesia. In Bulawayo they received a hearty welcome from our Comrades, the music of the native Band reaching their ears before the train arrived at the station.

The new Men's Hostel was opened here. A large company of Bulawayo's best people attended.

(Continued at foot of cols. 2 and 3)

where you feel God is very near.

When the burial service is over, and the grave is filled in, one by one, the patients move away and go to their little homes, feeling sad at the parting, and yet thanking God that He has taken still another sufferer to Himself, where there is no more pain and sorrow.

At last, all the Officers and most of the patients are gone, but there still remains a young man, some years younger than the one who has just died, and his best friend here; they had been more like brothers. Thinking that all are gone and that he is alone in his sorrow, he rises from where he has been sitting, and going forward, kneels at the foot of the grave and prays, his body shaken with sobs. Do you wonder that our eyes fill with tears and a prayer arises from our hearts that God will comfort him, as He alone can do?

## His Penitent-Form Chest

Dutch Peasant Boy's Visit to the Capital City Changes the Conduct of His Whole Life

YOUNG Solomon felt far from wise on the day that, having taken the slow canal boat trip

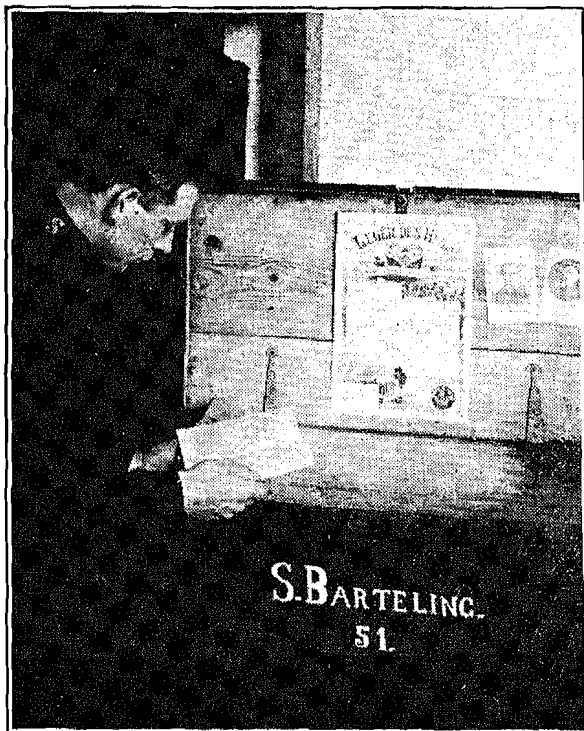
but it was much after the same fashion that the boy enjoys his first dive into icy water — A breath-taking enterprise for which he has to cultivate a new taste.

Common to all great cities is the Salvation Army. Sol thought it particularly an Amsterdam institution, and he hardly knew what to make of his impressions. Outstanding in his reactions to the receipt of the Salvation message was the conviction that he ought to change his mode of living in certain directions. But he did not want to change, and he returned on the lumbering canal barge to his native place with a very disturbed feeling regarding The Army, its convicting attacks and his own reluctance to respond.

A tiny room under the roof, Sol's peculiar domain, housed a restless tenant that night. "I can't and I won't!" was Sol's attitude of mind; so he knew no sleep. At midnight his mental and spiritual agony reached a climax and Sol knew he had now to act or take a risk which was too fearful to contemplate.

Springing from his tumbled bed he flung himself down on his knees prepared to promise anything God might ask. He simply had to find peace. And he got it that night—and sleep came also when the struggle was past.

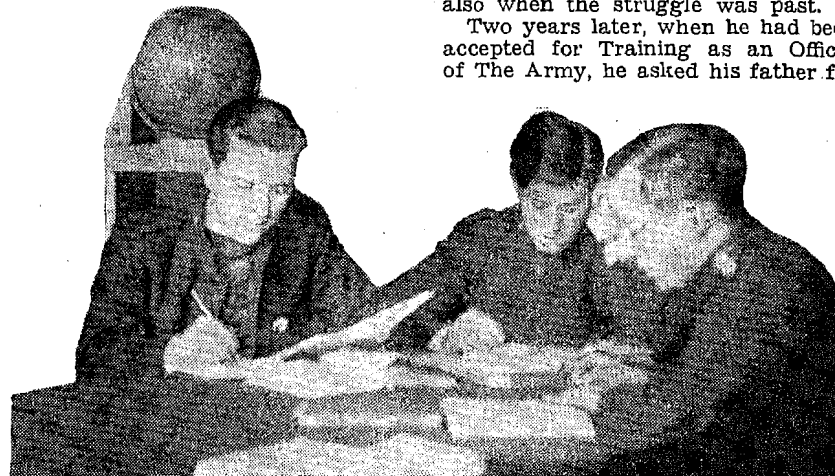
Two years later, when he had been accepted for Training as an Officer of The Army, he asked his father for



Sol kneels beside his penitent-form chest

from his native Dutch village, he arrived in Amsterdam. One of Holland's peasantry, he had spent his boyhood in and around the farm on which his father had worked and his father before him; but this venture into the great capital city had long loomed before Solomon as a wonderful possibility. Now, however, awed by the

tal and spiritual agony reached a climax and Sol knew he had now to act or take a risk which was too fearful to contemplate.



Sol, with two other Cadets, engaged in "private study" in the Garrison

majestic proportions of the noble buildings which adorn the world's Diamond Centre, he felt anything but worthy of his place in the sun, as it shone hereabouts.

Most certainly he enjoyed himself;

(Continued from column 1)

At Port Elizabeth, during the Territorial Commander's visit, fourteen seekers were registered.

At Springs (native) Corps visited by Colonel and Mrs. Barnett, a Compound Open-air meeting was held in the morning, 1,000 men attending. At the afternoon Open-air two knelt at

the large wooden chest by which he had knelt that night in his room. The father agreed to give it to him and when he arrived in The Training Garrison, in Amsterdam, that penitent-form-chest came with him. Our illustrations show Sol kneeling by this container of all his belongings—the inside of the lid has attached to it the illuminated Articles of War with his signature set thereto—and he is also seen with other Cadets in the Training Garrison.

the drum-head. Soldiers were sworn in, and Local Officers commissioned,



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### APPOINTMENTS—

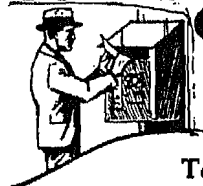
Commandant Annie Mabb, to Brantford (pro tem).  
Adjutant Myrtle Tucker, to Montreal VII (pro tem).  
Captain Winnifred Payne, to Napanee (pro tem).  
Lieutenant Eva Robinson, to Orangeville.

### MARRIAGE—

Captain Cecil Zarfus, out from Hamilton I, 3.7.24, stationed at Welland, Ontario, and Ensign Blanche Martin, out from St. John I, 20.6.22, last appointment, Montreal Hospital; at Montreal I, on April 24th, 1930.

**JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander.

## CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



We invite our readers to write us on matters of general interest.

### To the Editor

May I ask you to find space in "The War Cry" for this experience of mine of which I was reminded in reading the sad story which appeared in the correspondence column in a recent issue.

While reading that story, of disobedience to God, I thought of my own disobedience and remembered what I had suffered as a consequence. I, too, was called by God, but I disobeyed. I continued to attend Army meetings, but how I suffered! I eventually lost my experience and became a backslider. An Officer visited me and pleaded with me to return, but I refused.

Eighteen years passed, years of black misery. Then, two years ago, while weeping bitter, scalding tears in my sitting-room one day I lifted my heart to God and prayed for pardon. Then the light came. Oh, it was glorious.

I would earnestly say to the comrade whose letter I read: "Oh don't stay away from Him. Come back. He loves you. He never changes. He is always our loving Saviour. 'We may change, but Jesus never.' I long to know Him better.—A Long Branch Soldier.

The sixteenth "Empress of Ireland" Memorial Service will be held at the Monument in Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Thursday, May 29th, at 2.30 p.m. The service will be conducted by the survivors. Salvationists and friends are invited.

## AROUND THE WORLD IN 100 MINUTES

A Unique Travelogue illustrated by lantern slides, depicting

## CADETS IN ACTION IN MANY LANDS

Vocal and instrumental music by Training Garrison Officers and Cadets

**LT.-COLONEL F. H. SAUNDERS** will preside

### DATES:

Monday, June 2nd, Brock Avenue  
Wednesday, June 4th, Yorkville  
Monday, June 9th, Parliament Street  
Monday, June 16th, Toronto I  
Wednesday, June 18th, West Toronto

# Presentation of Diplomas by THE COMMISSIONER To Twenty Graduating Nurses of the Grace Hospital, Windsor

**F**RIDAY, evening, May 9th, will always be memorable to nurses of the Grace Hospital, Windsor. Commissioner Hay, His Worship Mayor C. E. Jackson, Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, other Officers and doctors had just taken their places on the platform; the swinging rhythm of the "Carry on" March, by the Citadel Band, filled the Central Collegiate Auditorium, and eight hundred interested spectators turned their eager eyes to the side door, watching for the entrance of the nurses.

First came the nurses-in-training, in their blue and white uniforms. In single file they marched down the aisle to their places at the front of the building. With a spontaneous burst of applause the audience next greeted the graduating class, spic-and-span in new, well-starched white uniforms. Each, with a bountiful bouquet of exquisite roses over her left arm, and with a smile of triumph upon her face, they filed down the aisle, up the platform steps, to appointed places on the platform. What a beautiful picture it was! The nurses in white; scores of flower baskets, with vari-colored flowers in profusion, lining the front of the platform, a row of palms skirting the sides and rear of the platform. Not often does one see a setting so tastefully executed.

The Commissioner called the audience to rise, and the assembly entered heartily into the singing of the fitting consecration hymn, "Take my life and let it be consecrated," Lord, to Thee." Major Spooner offered prayer, the Scripture portion was read by Colonel A. Gaskin (R.). "The Lord is My Shepherd," sung by Mrs. Mendel Braund, was an appreciated contribution to the evening's program.

Mayor Cecil E. Jackson opened his address in a tactfully-humorous way. He congratulated the nurses on the earnest and faithful study and toil they had put in, to prepare for "a noble service to mankind." "These nurses are fortunate," he added, "in having received their training at the Salvation Army Grace Hospital; training in surroundings which make them feel the unspeakable importance of the calling which they have chosen as their life's work." He wished them every success in their new life of service. The Windsor I Quartet followed with a pleasing number.

Commissioner Hay, in his short, but exceedingly interesting and helpful, address, congratulated Colonel DesBrisay, Major Macaulay, the Matron of the Hospital, her staff, and the friends of the Graduating Class on the success attained by these nurses, who, after three years of assiduous study and training, were now about to embark on a life of greater usefulness. "William Booth," said the Commissioner, "was a splendid judge

of men; knowing men, he realized their great need: their moral need, their spiritual need, their social need. We, as Christians, following the example of Christ, have a specific duty, 'To save that which was lost,' the mind, the body, the soul, all included in the program of Christianity. We should not look upon this life of service, to which these nurses have given themselves, as a humanitarian expression, but rather as a Christian expression of realised duty."

Dr. S. M. Asselstine conducted the nurses in repeating the Florence Nightingale Pledge, the Commissioner presented the diplomas, and Major Macaulay, the Matron, presented the pins.

While the Windsor I Band played the Meditation—"Angelus," many were moved to associate the melody with the familiar words:

At even, e'er the Sun was set,  
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay.  
O, with what divers pains they met,  
But with what joy they went away.

The charming little daughter of Dr. Powell, having presented flowers to Major Macaulay, and to Miss Campbell, the Chief Supervisor of the Grace Hospital, congratulatory telegrams from various hospitals were read by Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay.

Dr. J. Wilbert Brien, in giving the final address of the evening, said he was happy to have had some share in the training of so splendid a class of now graduated nurses. His talk was rich with sound advice. He urged that in all their work, one word, "Thoroughness," should stand out before them. "Success," he said, "must be earned. It is earned by hard work and thoroughness. Aim to be the best rather than the average. No matter what you do, put something of yourself into it. See that your profession as a nurse, has the best there is in you." In endeavoring to show the importance of the service they would render, he added that no better incentive could be found than that contained in the words of the Saviour, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

The 1930 Graduating Class is the eighth class to graduate from the Windsor Grace Hospital, making a total of ninety-eight nurses who have completed training in this institution. Included in the class this year were four Officers: Ensign Angelina Atkinson, Captain Frances Burrows, Captain Sadie Cooper, and Captain Marguerite West.

While everyone stood, the Commissioner gave the nurses his blessing. The reception was held in the Y.W.C.A. Building.

## IN THE NORTHLANDS

**A**N ENGLISH statesman, journeying through the North, likened the countryside to "a petrified sea, whose waves are rocks, whose foam of trees." It was into the midst of this "sea" that Commissioner Hay came when he reached Sudbury on Thursday evening.

Proceeding right from the train the Commissioner arrived for the beginning of a rousing Open-air meeting. A large crowd, composed of a varied display of humanity gathered, and a deep interest was manifested in the testimonies and songs and the playing of the Band. The local fighting force was appreciably augmented by Officers and Bandsmen from North Bay.

A record crowd assembled in the Hall and soon we were in the midst of a stirring song, and the prayer of the Rev. T. Hay was succeeded by another song. Major Owen's felicitous presentation of Mayor Fenton, brought the Chief Citizen to his feet and he warmly welcomed the Commissioner to Sudbury, also expressing his appreciation of The Army and its work. Surely his Worship proved that he was a "regular feller" when he divulged that, as a boy, he too, had delighted to follow The Army Band!

The Commissioner rose amidst applause and delightfully interested all in a verbal panorama showing his (Continued on page 13)

## MOTHERS' DAY IN HAMILTON THE CHIEF SECRETARY Leads in Stirring Events

**I**T WAS the privilege of the writer to accompany Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, and Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, when they journeyed to Hamilton for the week-end meetings, the occasion being two-fold: Mothers' Day and the Life-Saving Scout and Guard parade and service. We arrived to find everything in readiness. There were Scouts and Guards from Paris, Brantford, Guelph and Niagara Falls, in addition to the various local units.

The march was headed by a fine Bugle Band, which must have been an inspiration to many other such! At intervals there were two other Bands. In all there were considerably over three hundred in the parade. After a short march through the city a stop was made at the Cenotaph, while a wreath was placed there, then the forces moved on while the Chief Secretary took the salute.

### Packed to the Doors

Arrived at the Citadel the various units filed in to the playing of the Bands in real fine fashion. The Citadel was packed to the doors for the service.

Staff-Captain Riches introduced the Chief Secretary, who, after a rousing welcome, spoke a few words of thanks for their kind greetings. A couple of songs having been sung, Colonel Henry introduced Lt.-Colonel Bramhall from London, England, to the audience. The Colonel gave expression to words of greeting from the Scouts and Guards of the Old Land, and then spoke feelingly of his mother. He counselled his hearers to serve God.

A touching incident was the singing of a duet by a mother and daughter. Adjutant Ellery, with the combined Guards, Scouts, Chums and Sunbeams, repeated the Pledge, after which the Chief Secretary gave an address based on the words "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." As the writer watched the faces of these young folk, he had no doubt that they were taking in every word, and determining in their minds to follow the advice and help that was being given by their Leader.

One was also impressed that the Colonel understood the temptations and difficulties of young life and knew just where to help, and what to do to cheer the discouraged ones. This service will live long in the memories of those present.

### Heartfelt Message

The Chief Secretary and Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, accompanied by Brigadier Macdonald, were on hand for the afternoon gathering. A good crowd assembled. Colonel Henry again addressed the audience and Colonel Bramhall delighted all by his experiences.

At night anticipation ran high. After a rousing Open-air and march, Colonel Henry led a most inspiring meeting, Brigadier Macdonald took part, also Colonel Bramhall. The Band and Songsters also took part.

Colonel Henry stirred his hearers with his heartfelt message as he spoke from the Word of God.

During a well-fought Prayer-meeting one young girl gave her heart to God. The general feeling was that the day had been all too short and the expression of all was "Colonel, do not be too long before you return again, for a royal welcome awaits you!"

Among the many pleasing things of the day was the presentation of a lovely basket of flowers, given by relatives of four mothers, who had passed away during 1929. Its message suggested preparation, but it also emphasized the words, "Honor thy Father and thy Mother." It is hoped that its silent message was accepted by all.—A.B.



## IDOLS AFIRE!

Twelve Kinds, Found in One House, Cast Into the Flames

A story regarding the burning of idols in a Korean village—there were as many as twelve different kinds found in one house—has come to hand from the Land of Morning Calm. It is told by Adjutant Hor Kon, who is in charge of the Kosan Region. With the assistance of some of his Corps Officers, the Adjutant recently initiated a special Campaign which resulted in the conversion of a number of people, and the commencement of regular Army work in a large village.

Through the unfortunate illness of one of the Officers the original plan could not be carried right through, but—and this unusual character of her action, for Korea renders the deed all the more praiseworthy—the wife of the sick Officer, in addition to caring for her husband, carried on the Campaign in their own village. She visited the homes of the people—arranged for Prayer meetings to be held daily in several of the homes, and as a result several conversions took place. Next she sent a message to the Regional Officer begging him to come and, together with some of the Soldiers, conduct an idol-burning at two houses in the village. In one of these houses twelve kinds of idols were destroyed by fire. The people are testifying to the great joy they have in serving the true and living God instead of bowing down to idols.

## LATVIA AND ESTONIA

Officer in Command to Farewell

Brigadier Johanson, who some seven years ago was appointed to open The Army's Work in Latvia and, subsequently, in Estonia, and who, ably assisted by Mrs. Johanson, has succeeded, by God's blessing, in raising up a splendid fighting force in these two Baltic republics, has now received Farewell Orders. He will relinquish his command in the latter part of May. In view of the impaired health of both Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson the General has granted them three months' furlough prior to their next appointment.

The name of the new leader for Latvia and Estonia will shortly be announced.

# BLESSING and POWER

ATTEND THE CAMPAIGN CONDUCTED IN

DENMARK SWEDEN AND FINLAND by

## THE GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS

SEVEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHT SEEKERS

Helsingfors, Tuesday.  
HE CAME, he saw, he conquered, fitly expresses the situation in regard to the General's visit to Finland. Both the General himself and Mrs. Higgins have everywhere been accorded enthusiastic receptions. They were given the heartiest of greetings at Abo and Helsingfors, where they were interviewed by the Press representatives. Wonderful meetings were held and remarkable Penitent-form scenes were witnessed, no less than 430 souls surrendering at the mercy-seat for Salvation or Holiness.

### British Minister's Greeting

On the arrival of the General and Mrs. Higgins in Helsingfors, they were greeted by the British Minister Sir A. E. Rennie. Later in the day the General was received in audience by the President of the Republic, the visit lasting an hour. The President, who was most cordial, said The Army in Finland accomplished such a great work that not only he and the Government, but also the whole nation, paid tribute to the Organization.

Colonel Westergaard, the Territorial Commander, in warm words welcomed the General in Helsingfors. The Colonel expressed thanks concerning the kindness the Government had shown by inviting General and Mrs. Higgins to be their guests during their stay. He also paid an appreciated tribute to the General as being wholly devoted to helping the world forward spiritually and in encouraging all philanthropic efforts.

While the General was leading the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, in one building in Helsingfors, when forty-five souls responded to his appeal by kneeling at the mercy-seat, Mrs. Higgins led a great Holiness meeting in another building, where she gave a heart-searching address, and thirty-four seekers surrendered.

In the evening the Vita Salen was

again full, and the General's moving appeal resulted in the coming forward of another fifty-eight seekers. Meantime Mrs. Higgins spoke to a crowded congregation in the Temple, where a deep impression was created and thirty-seven surrenders made.

—Julia Hellqvist, Brigadier.

On their way to Finland the General and Mrs. Higgins paid a brief visit to Gothenburg, Sweden. The following report is from the pen of Major Arthur Wolff, the Editor of the Swedish "War Cry."

Upon arrival at Gothenburg, on board the S.S. "Nafaden," which was decorated with flags and The Army Banner flying at the masthead, the General and Mrs. Higgins were heartily welcomed by a great crowd of Salvationists and friends, with music and many cheers. The Divisional Commander pointed out that the visit was so much more appreciated because it was now more than twenty years since a General of The Salvation Army visited the city. From the quay the General went to The Army's Rescue Home, where he met representatives of newspapers which next day contained appreciative articles about the General and The Army's work.

In Bethlehemskyrkan, where the General was translated by Commissioner Larsson, he and Mrs. Higgins were most warmly welcomed by Commissioner Rich and a great audience of three thousand people who listened attentively both to the General's lecture and to Mrs. Higgins's warm words.

### Rousing Send-Off

When, after this meeting, the General and Mrs. Higgins left for Stockholm, hundreds of Salvationists and friends were at the railway station to bid them good-bye. At the time for the train's departure the whole crowd was singing:

Under The Army Flag  
We'll fight our way to Glory!

## INTEREST!

Series of Cheques Come to Hand With Charming Explanation

For some time past a certain Officer, attached to the Subscribers Department at the Territorial Headquarters, has been receiving cheques of two dollar denomination from an educational institution in Toronto. Last week, when he was again the recipient of a number of the usual scraps of paper, there came with them the following letter:

"Enclosed you will find a few small cheques for your funds. You possibly don't know that these are interest on the price of a free cup of cocoa and a sandwich given me at Courcellette, in 1916—the only thing, except bullets, bayonets and shrapnel I ever got for nothing in France."

Possibly there are others who experienced help in time of need at the hands of Salvationists during the War, who would like to keep such kindness in practical remembrance.

On Thursday night the General, after conferences with Commissioner Rich re questions concerning extending the work in Sweden, left Stockholm for Helsingfors.

Shortly before the final gathering of the Danish Campaign, which the General and Mrs. Higgins conducted at Easter, news was received from Odense—the scene of Sunday's fighting—that Monday night, in the meeting that followed the General's visit, there were thirty-four more seekers.

This, writes Lt.-Colonel W. T. Estill, brings the total number of seekers for the whole Campaign to 308—a wonderful victory for which we thank God with all our hearts.

The General visited the State Prison at Nyborg on Saturday afternoon, when he left a profound impression on both men and officials. There was no opportunity for establishing a Mercy-seat, but "The War Cry" correspondent believes that many decisions for Christ will be made as a result of the convicting power of the Holy Spirit in this meeting.

The prison governor and his wife entertained the General and party to tea. Happy fellowship prevailed and the prison chaplain, in a few splendidly-chosen sentences in English, thanked the General for his visit and for his message which, he felt, had come from his heart to the hearts of all who heard it.

International Headquarters,  
April, 29th, 1930

### IN HARNESS

A slight delay in arrival enabled Colonel Powley, the new Chief Secretary, to get well into harness before his welcome meeting, which should have taken place on the day of his landing in the Old Country. From what we gather of his make-up, this course of events was by no means distasteful to the new arrival. He has by this time shaken hands with most of his comrades of former days and got down to the mass of detail with which he will now be constantly faced, as the Territorial Chief Secretary. The British Commissioner characteristically linked up the actual welcome meeting with the gathering at which the new arrivals should have been received, by taking the same text and continuing the remarks made at the previous meeting. For adaptability and adroitness Commissioner Hurren would take some beating.

### A NEW FIELD SECRETARY

London Editorial people are feeling proud this morning over the appointment of Brigadier Hein to be the new Field Secretary for Germany. The Brigadier was for many years an Army editor and will remain a member of the Street of Salvation Ink to the end of his days, no matter how far he goes in other responsibilities. Your editor will have many memories of this comrade, who has sharpened

## OUR LONDON OUTLOOK



the steel of irony into a swiftly-wielded rapier and who understands the spirit of international comradeship with rare insight.

### THE CALM EXTERIOR

The calm exterior of the William Booth Training College, shining majestically in the welcome Spring sunshine, gives no indication of the increasing fever of excitement that rages within. Commissioning Day is almost here. What has not been done now in the way of training and self-improvement will never be done. Every ounce of energy available—and there are a few to the square inch in a college holding 350 Army Cadets—is being employed in the preparation of a worthy climax to a notable Session. As I write, the streets of the Camberwell area are ringing to the voices of all the Cadets, out for a great united Field Day.

On my desk is a program for the Farewell Festival in the Camberwell Citadel on May 10th. It promises a repletion of good things. Twenty-one items are recorded and these will in no way exhaust the musical resources of the Session. The final meetings of the Fighters' Ses-

sion in the Camberwell Hall promise to be overcrowded, happy times, while the accommodation of the Royal Albert Hall will be taxed for the actual Commissioning Ceremony. Some are wondering how the Commissioner will endure the strain of announcing the ranks, names and appointments of 350 new Officers, in a building which defies the efforts of the most practiced speakers.

One thing is certain. The vast spaces of the Royal Albert Hall will absorb the bursts of applause that punctuate every Commissioning and will be less likely to heat up to the tropical degree known at the Clapton Congress Hall for these occasions.

### AN ANCIENT CUSTOM

One of the happiest of this year's Eastertide stories comes from the ancient and exclusive city of Bath. There the Matron in charge of the lovely Eventide Home conducted under the auspices of the Women's Social Work, remembered the numbers of girls in domestic service who, unable to travel to their homes for the holiday, are usually "at a loose

end." She knew that in olden times an egg hunt was part of the season's rejoicings, so she hid eggs in the extensive grounds of the Home and invited the girls to take part in an old time "egg hunt." Many accepted her invitation, had tea with the Matron and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Seeing that for most girls in service away from home the "pictures" is still the only alternative to walking the streets on their free days, this venture in Bath was as beneficial as it was apt.

### THE VETERANS

It is now some time since Commissioner Ridsdel walked into the Editorial office with news of his latest campaign. The veteran warrior is now rather unwell, but his "Praise the Lord" spirit survives the encroachments of old age. Visited by the Chief of the Staff last week, both he and Mrs. Ridsdel declared they could not say enough in praise to God for His goodness to them.

### THE PROBLEM

Once again the British "War C" has come to the end of a serial st in which transgressions, shortcomings and sorrows have more largely than blessings abided. But there came a turning point. The Army penitent-form and week the hero of the story is read, not as the broken-down, de that much of the story would one to expect, but as the thi.

(Continued on page 12)

# WHEN THE RIGHTEOUS DIE...PEACE

## "READY TO GO!"

The Confident Message of Sister Mrs. Evershed, Galt

Death has again visited our Corps and taken from our ranks Sister Mrs. Evershed who passed away suddenly although she had been ailing for quite a long time.

A few days before she died, our Sister told one of the comrades who visited her, that she was ready to go.

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Kimmins, the Corps Officer, and a good number of Bandsmen and comrades marched to the Cemetery. The Memorial service was well attended, and the opportunity used to emphasize the importance of preparing for the Call.

## JUST IN TIME

Won During a Ten-Day Campaign, Promoted ere it Closed

Brother Daniel McKenzie, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., passed away at his home on Tuesday, March 11th, just as the Corps was concluding its recent Ten-Day Campaign, which was so productive of soul-saving results, and during which our late Brother was led back to God by Adjutant Martin.

A number of years ago our comrade was a faithful and valued Soldier standing in high esteem with all his comrades. He was a life-long attendant at the meetings of the Corps, and served a period as drummer.

The Funeral service was well attended, and was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Martin. The Rev. Dr. Ramsay also took part.

A Memorial service was held on the following Sunday night, when a large crowd gathered and we believe many were led to think of their eternal welfare.—L.C.

## AFTER FOUR WEEKS

Niagara Falls II Convert Answers the Home Call

Brother John Lake, an adherent of this Corps, passed away on Tuesday, April 15th. Brother John Lake was converted four weeks ago. Although his last hours were spent in great pain, he assured Captain Payne, the Corps Officer, that all was well. Brigadier Macdonald, the Divisional Commander, while at this Corps, paid him a visit.

There were a large number of people at the funeral, which was conducted by Captain Payne, assisted by Ensign Knaap, and Ensign Greenhalgh, a former Corps Officer.

## SELF-DENIAL FAITH HIGH

OSHAWA (Ensign and Mrs. Dixon)—We were pleased to have Ensign and Mrs. John Wood with us last week-end. The meetings were profitable and helpful. On Sunday morning Mrs. Wood gave a heart-searching and stirring message. Preceding the talk she dedicated the child of Brother and Sister Price.

The theme of the Ensign's talk in the evening was "forsaking God." It was a forceful message. There were two seekers in the Prayer-meeting which followed.—J.M.H.

## TWO CAPTURES

STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Patterson)—We have enrolled two Senior Soldiers and four Junior Soldiers; we also have two more recruits to be enrolled in the near future. We went well over the A.O.V.T. Campaign objective on five points.

One more Bandsman has been added to the Band bringing the total number of players up to fourteen; we have a number of learners who are making progress. Our faith is high for Self-Denial.—"Pat."

## Among the Early Converts

Dartmouth, N.S., Loses One of the Old Brigade by the Passing of Mrs. Joshua Hiltz

ANOTHER of the Old Brigade has been welcomed to the eternal city. Sister Mrs. Joshua Hiltz was among the early converts at Dartmouth, N.S., and her love for the Flag did not wane with the failing of physical powers, which failing had been taking place for many years, making it impossible for her to take an active part in the fight. Even as late as the beginning of the A.O.V.T. Campaign, however, she took intense delight in a Prayer-meeting held at her home. She also delighted in the service of her loved ones, Brother Joshua Hiltz, her husband; Bandmaster Henry Hiltz, her son, and Bandmaster at Truro; and Captain Carl Hiltz, another son, in charge of Ingersoll Corps.

Brigadier Tilley conducted the funeral services. Sister Mrs. Batson sang, Adjutant Howes told of his

visits to the Promoted comrade and her delight, right through those last weeks, in the songs of Zion. She liked the Campaign choruses, but when a lull would come in the singing, and a suggestion as to any special song would be made, the reply was always the same, "Sing my old favorite, 'Nearer, my God, to Thee.'" Then if some specially choice portion of Scripture was read, she would say, "Mark that place and I'll get them to read that to me again." At the Memorial service, which was conducted by Adjutant Howes, her son, Bandmaster Hiltz, spoke with tender feeling of her life as a mother and of her anxiety that her children should serve God.

We extend our sympathy to those who miss the presence of wife or mother. May God sustain and comfort them.—H.W.H.

## "I Am Clinging to the Cross"

Mrs. William Hovey, Smith's Falls, Writes Her Triumphant Testimony

FRIENDS and comrades of Sister Mrs. Hovey will be sorry to learn of her early passing, which took place recently in the city of Ottawa.

Brother and Sister Hovey became Soldiers of The Army at Smith's Falls about six years ago, removing to their farm near Osgoode two years later. Being so far removed from a Corps Sister Hovey was not able to get to meetings very often but Brother Hovey attended at Kemptville whenever it was possible. Sister Hovey, however, kept true to God and to her vows and although shut away from meetings continued to let her light shine. Field-Major and Mrs. Brace visited her frequently.

A week before she passed away Brother Hovey brought his wife to Ottawa with the hope that some special treatment would help her, but it was all in vain and she passed away on Thursday afternoon, April 10th. On the evening before she was

visited by Major and Mrs. Best who sang and prayed with her. She was very bright and confident although in great pain. She talked about her conversion and early Soldiership with evident satisfaction and joy. That same day she had written for her husband a verse of the song "Must Jesus bear the Cross alone?" with part of the chorus "I am clinging to the Cross." It was her last testimony, written in a clear firm hand!

The Funeral service was conducted by Major and Mrs. Best at Osgoode, the Rev. Mr. Shorten of the United Church, and Ensign Wood and Lieutenant Marshall of Kemptville assisting. A large number of friends and acquaintances gathered to pay their last respects to one who was respected and loved by all who knew her. Both Mrs. Best and the Major spoke briefly at the service.

Brother Hovey has been left with five little children.

## "Just Waiting For the Call"

St. Catharines Corps Loses an Active Young People's Worker

Another faithful warrior of the St. Catharines Corps, has passed to her reward in the person of Sister Mrs. Welch, who after a long period of suffering was called to her eternal Rest, at the age of 61.

Our comrade was an active worker among the Young People, holding the position of Company Guard, as well as Cradle Roll Sergeant, which position she cherished.

A bright and beautiful testimony our comrade always had. Just before her death she said that she was just

waiting for God to take her Home.

A very impressive Funeral service was held at the Citadel, conducted by Field-Major Mercer of Hamilton, Commandant Laing of Hamilton, and Field-Major Osbourn, the Corps Officer, assisted. The Memorial service was conducted also by Field-Majors Mercer and Osbourn, very appropriate music being given.

A very earnest Bible reading and appeal to the sinner was rewarded by two souls at the Cross.—W. Strobidge.

## SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN

PARRY SOUND (Captain and Mrs. Hallam)—During a recent week-end we were visited by Captain Turner and Lieutenant Higdon, of Territorial Headquarters. A fitting Service of Song was rendered on Friday evening. On Saturday a rousing Open-air preceded the interesting program.

Sunday was a joyful day, filled with service; Captain Turner gave the message in the Holiness meeting. A short program was given in the afternoon at the Jail; then in the Company meeting.

The Open-air at night was well attended and a splendid congregation awaited our arrival at the Hall.

## HOME LEAGUE INCREASE

DRESDEN (Captain and Mrs. Janaway)—A profitable week-end was conducted by Major and Mrs. Spooner recently. Two Open-air were held on Saturday night, one at Thamesville, and the other at Dresden.

In the Holiness meeting two young people came forward for Consecration. Major and Mrs. Spooner visited the Company meeting.

In the evening service the solos that were rendered by Mrs. Spooner, and the message, were enjoyed by all. On Monday afternoon Mrs. Spooner met the Home League members, an attendance of twenty-three being present.

## "ALL IS WELL!"

Says the Veteran Brother Ashford, of Galt

On February 20th Brother Ashford passed to his Reward, at the age of 85 years.

When able to attend the meetings he would always be ready to give his testimony which was the means of much blessing to the listeners. Before passing away he assured every one "that all is well."

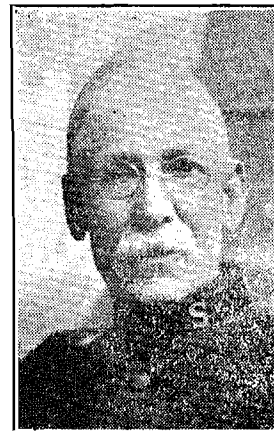
The following Sunday, in the Memorial service, Brother Brown paid tribute to the consistent life of our departed comrade. May God bless and sustain the loved ones who remain.—D.M.S.

## HEAVENLY REUNION

Hamilton IV Welcome-Sergeant Follows His Wife to the Gloryland

The Hamilton IV Corps sustained another loss, in the death of Welcome Sergeant Alfred Gibbs on April 22nd. His wife preceded him to the Better Land by a few months, and he was very anxious to join her.

Our comrade was converted in the Verdun Corps, Montreal, sixteen years ago. God wonderfully saved him and through the years, until his sudden Call, he was a true Soldier



Sergeant Alfred Gibbs

of the Cross. He will be greatly missed in our Corps. Our sympathy goes out to his sorrowing son in the United States.

## BRIGHT AND UP-TO-DATE

Was the Testimony of Lippincott Comrade now Promoted to Glory

On Saturday Commandant Hillier conducted the funeral service of our Promoted comrade, Brother Jordan. For nearly forty years this comrade has been in Lippincott district. His faith in God was unquestionable. His testimony was always bright and up-to-date. Right to the end, though suffering intensely, he gave assurance of his acceptance with God and his readiness to meet Him. Many were the encomiums heard of his faithful living. The prayers of the Lippincott comrades are that God will bless the bereaved.—G. Reynolds.

## A LECTURE

HAMILTON V (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)—The Caledonia Opera House was filled by an appreciative audience on Sunday afternoon, May 4th, when three hundred and twenty-five people heard Commandant Hurd, of Hamilton.

His lecture was given in the interests of the Self-Denial Fund, and we believe much good will result from it. Local artists ably assisted with the program, and the Hamilton V Band also took part.

The services at No. V were conducted by Ensign Chapman of the Toronto East Headquarters.



# FOR THE MUSICALLY MINDED

## Making "a Million Jingles"

Broadcasting a Program of Army Music from the  
C K C L Station, Toronto

### ANOTHER NOTABLE COMBINATION

"My! What Lovely Basses!"  
writes a Connoisseur

### LEADING MEN

#### IN ARMY BANDS

An Interesting Discovery which  
was made in the Netherlands

WHO are the leading men in your  
Band?

Let me tell you how Lt.-Commissioner Vlas found out who were the leading men in Holland's Bands. A very blessed Bandsmen's Council was held recently in Rotterdam, and attended by comrades from all parts of the Netherlands. As the day wore on the Spirit of God was felt in so marked and gracious a manner that in the Prayer-meeting the Commissioner decided on a somewhat unusual course.

"Now, you may wish to come out to the Mercy-seat and pray alone for yourself," he said, while every head was bowed; "if you do, no one will come to you at the Mercy-seat—the communion will be entirely between your own soul and God."

"Or you may wish for some special comrade who is present to speak to you. If so, you should ask him to come to your side when you go forward. I leave it to you, my comrades, only obey—quench not the Spirit."

After a pause six or seven young men went forward to pray alone. The rest of the seekers, and they were a large number, as they rose and moved out of their seats, beckoned or whispered to some one whose counsel they felt would help them.

#### Revelation!

Then were revealed the men of influence—the spiritual leaders in every Band. Sometimes the Bandmaster was beckoned to; quite as often it was a drummer, or a Band Secretary, or a Band Sergeant, or a Flag Sergeant. For once, not musical ability but power with God had singled a man out from his fellows and revealed his importance to the Kingdom.

Do you count in your Band in this way?

A great many of the men who went out—and some were brilliant players—did so because they felt their powerlessness. The Commissioner had been speaking on his slogan—"Every Soldier a Soul-winner." He pointed out that every Bandsman present must know of some member of his own family who never came to our meetings, and yet was within the range of his individual influence, and he suggested as a pledge that they would for him for three months, then go to

(Continued in column 4)

WHILE a quarter of a million Torontonians sat back at ease in their own familiar surroundings, listening to a program of music and song coming over the radio, on Tuesday evening, it was the privilege of "The War Cry" representative to take a peep at the cause of the effect. A descriptive account should serve to make the reader wiser in similar regard.

Let us, in purposeful fancy, enter the impressively-pillared portals of C. K. C. L. Station, on University Avenue, and meet Mr. A. P. Howells, the genial, ever-youthful Welshman who presides over broadcasting affairs at this centre. Greetings over, a sweep of his hand ushers us, down half-a-dozen steps, into—the backyard of the institution, where a powerful electric lamp floods with light a triple horse-shoe of chairs. Some studio!

#### Fifty of Them!

Even as we look about us the first of the Earls Court Bandsman arrives and others quickly follow, until the fifty instrumentalists have assembled and Band Secretary J. MacFarlane has disposed them all to the satisfaction of the presiding genius.

"Look here, now, I want the six basses in the centre, so that you may wrap the other parts about them," he says. "Got to use brains on a job like this, you know!" and a whimsical smile twinkles its way with impish gait across his expressive features. "Trombones to play across the Band, cornets, facing them from this side, likewise; horns here, baritones and euphoniums over on this other side, keeping away from 'the mike.'"

"Oh yes, 'the mike'; where is that to go?"

"Far be it from me to say it shall 'go' anywhere. It has 'come'."

"Has it really? Well—where?" and we cast about us with curious eyes.

"Ah, yes; there it is, hanging from the eaves of the back porch of the house. It is masked by a sheet of cardboard."

"Just nice time for a test," says Mr. Howells; "though I think I have you as I want you. How does the program open?"

"The Doxology" first."

#### Testing

"Yes! All right, I'll lead the Band in this. You go inside and listen with the announcer." This additional remark is addressed to Bandmaster R. Latimer and the Band Secretary. The manager, stepping to the dais, takes up the baton. On a special

wave-length all their own the engineers and staff listen in, while the chief official enjoys himself with the baton and the Band.

"Correct, sir!" comes the report, as the temporary conductor waits the verdict on his judgment; but he is reluctant to yield up "the stick."

"Make it a whisper this time," he says, smiling upon the Bandsmen. "Smooth it out!" And they move off again.

"A few minutes to go," he urges as they come to the end of the Old Hundredth tune for the second time. "Let's have it again." It appears as if the Celtic fervour of the baton-wielder is over-coming his discretion. But there is method in his unconventionality; he is lifting the Band, over-coming any trace of "mike-fright," while developing an enthusiasm for tonal coloration. And he is doing this in the way of playfulness. A helpful whimsicality, indeed. Not by haphazard was he chosen for the task which is his.

"Now then," he snaps his watch-case, at a few seconds to ten o'clock, and relinquishes the little white wand to the itching fingers of the Bandmaster, who is positively spoiling to get on with the job.

By this time Commissioner Hay is present and the Songster who is to provide vocal items has also arrived, straight from the Brigade practice. By the way the accompanist and several of the men have already put in an hour and a half of really heavy vocal exercise at the Corps Hall, a mile or two distance, and, as the Songster Leader now settles down behind his baritone, it is noticeable that his noble brow is plentifully beaded with the dew of devoted industry.

#### Who Knows?

"Off!" Once again the sonorous harmonies of the world-known Doxology swell forth between the high walls of the buildings. This time, however, it goes out to the world at large, and who knows where it may be picked up? At sea mayhap, to electrify a drowsy "sparks" on the trackless wastes in time for some duty which is in danger of dereliction. If it reaches one keyboard thumper known to the writer it is a certainty that he will join in with all his powers, for he is a Salvationist and the son of a Salvationist. Cheerio, comrade! We send you greetings on the wings of this noble tune, while it encircles the globe, and again, and again, in the instant of its production. It is wonderful to think that the

(Continued on page 13)

Although numbering only twenty players or thereabouts, the Band attached to Salvationist Publishing & Supplies, Ltd., is fast attracting attention as a combination of outstanding merit. Captain Eric Ball, the Bandmaster, is one of The Army's most prominent creative musicians, and his Band is a sympathetic medium for the expression of much of his finely-wrought spirit. After recording for the gramophone recently, the Band received high praise from recording experts and following last week-end's engagement at High Wycombe, the leader of a well-known Silver Band has written in high praise, finishing with a connoisseur's exclamation, "My, what lovely basses!" The Band was brought into existence to show the possibilities of the Second Series Journals and makes them a feature of its programs, although more intricate numbers are now added.

(Continued from col. 1)

him and say, "Now, I have been praying for you for three months, isn't it time you prayed for yourself?" onets' as a pledge that they would act on the Commissioner's plan. A few months later reports began to come in from all over the country—there had been fourteen seekers at one Corps, seven at another, three at another, and so on, often in places where soul-saving had long been the hardest of work. The Officers rejoiced, but were quite mystified—all except those who had attended the Council and knew that this was the fruit of the seed sown there.

A most moving sight at one Corps was that of a young Bandsman leading out his mother and sister to the Penitent-form. He told afterwards how he had gone home from the Council determined to make his mother's soul his "target." During the three months he had not only prayed, but had found another means of awakening her to her need. Every morning, being the first downstairs to breakfast, he had written out a text on a piece of paper and slipped it under his mother's plate. Later, when she began to clear away the breakfast things she could not help but see it there. She said nothing. But when, at the end of the three months, her son told her of his prayers, he found not only his mother but his sister "ripe for the harvest"—ready to yield their lives to God.

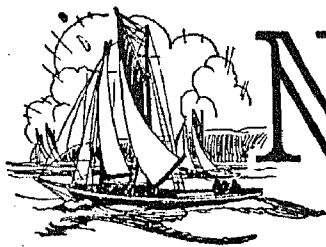
Wanted.—Set of Favorite March Books. Communicate with Ensign Ellis, 128 Charlotte Street, Saint John, N.B.



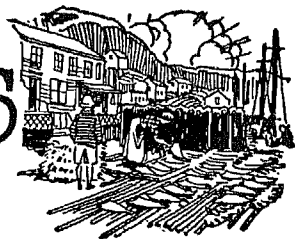
WEST TORONTO CORPS BAND is making steady progress nowadays. The latest development is a complete outfit of grey uniforms, supplied by the Trade Department

[Photo: D. Ottaway





# Newfoundland News



## Sailing for Ceylon

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson Conduct a Series of Farewell Gatherings, passing from Platform to Pier

### NOTES FROM THE HUB

The Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Major Pitcher, the General Secretary, a Justice of the Peace for the Colony.

Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, of No. I, report that every week seekers are found kneeling at the Cross.

Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary, of No. II, are witnessing showers of Blessing, especially in their Soldiers' and Holiness meetings.

Ensign and Mrs. Rideout, of No. III Corps, report that Sunday was a good day. In the afternoon a number of recruits took their stand as Soldiers. At night several knelt at the Cross for Salvation.

Captains Barter and Peters, of Heart's Delight, called at Sub-Territorial Headquarters, this week. They report every branch of their work on the up-grade. Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams have been organized.

Brother Mercer, of Blaketown, who just stepped into Headquarters on Monday, says that souls are getting converted and arrangements are well in hand for a Band.

Captain Poole, of Clarendville, reports: "The Corps advancing, men and women getting right with God. Easter Sunday we had a good day, with a number of souls at the Cross."

Commandant Peach, of Springdale, sends news that during the last few weeks more than sixty have knelt at the Cross. Congregations excellent.

Writing to the General Secretary, Field-Major Sainsbury, of the Grand Bank Corps and District says: "Just returned from visiting the following Corps: Garnish, Burin, Creston, and Flat Island, and found things very favorable. Creston was in the midst of a revival, over fifty converts in four weeks. The Officers full of the fire and believing for greater things, every branch of the work advancing. Conducted two meetings, God came very near and one wanderer returned to the Fold.

The Field-Major spent two days at Flat Island, found Officers and Soldiers in good fighting trim, had a good meeting and one person sought Salvation.

Burin was reached by the Major on Sunday afternoon. Commandant and Mrs. Anthony, with their Soldiers, putting up a good fight. Being unable to get away until the following Thursday, the Major conducted seven meetings, with seven at the Mercy-seat. He arrived home at Grand Bank just in time for the Easter meetings. On Easter Sunday morning at 6:30 a.m., despite chilly winds and falling snow, over two hundred took part in the march and

(Continued in col. 4)

THE farewell gatherings, conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, ere leaving Newfoundland for Ceylon, kept the outgoing Leaders busy in the extreme. At the same time the various meetings were made the opportunity for conveying counsel, and the blessing of God, being richly experienced, much profit was the result.

Sunday was spent at the St. John's I Citadel. Large bodies of people attended during the day and at night the building was packed long before the time advertised for the commencement of the service, while hundreds were unable to gain admission. Major Pitcher spoke feelingly regarding the farewelling Officers and the Colonel and his wife made the most of their part in the occasion. Several seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On the Monday evening. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson with Major and Mrs. Pitcher met the Officers of Cook Street Anchorage. Captain Mrs. Greenham, representing the industrial side of the work, said how much the girls enjoyed the visits of the Colonel and his wife. Captain Barker spoke on behalf of the girls.

Major Sainsbury, the superintendent, having outlined the position of the Home when the Colonel took command in Newfoundland and at the same time giving expression of appreciation of all concerned, Mrs. Dickerson spoke of the pleasure it gave her to meet the Officers on this occasion. If she had been any blessing to the Officers and the girls she gave God all the glory.

The Colonel's words included the following: "If you have been helped in any way it has been our pleasure." He congratulated the Officers upon their interest, not only in the Home, but in other services. In conclusion he said, "Be true to God and stand by the Flag."

### "Taught us to Fight"

On Tuesday afternoon the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets of the Undaunted Session, and a number of the Founder's Session, bade farewell. Staff-Captain Bracey, the principal, declared: "We shall never forget the example of your lives. Your sacrifice and service, your loyalty to The Army have taught us how to fight. We have learned to love you, we remember your kindness and interest taken in our welfare; you have stood for the noblest and best."

Mrs. Dickerson having spoken, the Colonel rose. "I am grateful to Major and Mrs. Pitcher for their assistance in making our departure so profitable," he said. "We also deeply appreciate what Staff-Captain Bracey has said.

"I have found wonderful joy in the work in this country." To the Cadets, he said: "Be intellectually industrious and go on."

That evening, in the Young People's Hall, Springdale Street, the Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson met the United Home Leaguers of the city.

Major Fagner, the Matron, together with the staff and nurses of the Grace Hospital, met the farewelling Officers on Thursday and that same afternoon the City Officers gathered in Council, when the Colonel and his wife were assured that the prayers of the Newfoundlanders they had blessed would follow them to Ceylon.

That evening the No. I Citadel was the scene of the final gathering, over which the General Secretary presided. Various sections of Army activity were represented in the addresses which were given and a number of messages which were read included one from Sir Richard Squires, the Prime Minister, and another from Dr. Howlett, Mayor of the City of St. John's. Sir Richard Squires wrote as follows:

### Prime Minister's Regrets

"Let me assure you of my very great regret at your transfer. During the twenty-one months you have been with us your active co-operation in connection with matters of public health and morals, as well as the assistance which you have been able to render on many occasions to the Department of Justice, and to the Police, particularly with regard to juvenile offenders, are, I assure you, sincerely appreciated. Your departure will remove from our midst a public-spirited citizen who has rendered outstanding service to the community.

"I am sure that in your future sphere of activity in the important post to which you have been appointed you will render the same unselfish service which has characterized your work in Newfoundland."

Dr. Howlett's message which was addressed to Major Pitcher, read as under:

"Permit me to assure you that I feel that it is not only the Salvation Army in St. John's that is losing a leader, but that the city at large will miss one who, though only a short time resident of our city, has played a part in our social and community welfare that will be missed by many, especially the poor and the needy."

Mrs. Dickerson's words were few: "My heart is full; I love you all; be true to God and The Army and to one another. Farewell!"

It was ten-thirty when the Colonel rose to speak and his address was necessarily brief. In it he thanked Major and Mrs. Pitcher, and all Officers, Soldiers and friends for the support accorded him during his command.

As the people went from the Hall hundreds wended their way to the pier, where the boat pulled out at 11 p.m. to the strains of "God be with you till we meet again."

### SPLENDID ADVANCES

FORTUNE (Ensign and Mrs. Pike, Captain E. Rowe)—During the recent Campaign God's Spirit has worked among us and many came forward for Salvation and Sanctification. Ten new names have been added to our Soldiers Roll. The Corps Cadet Brigade has been augmented by four new members.

Our Easter services were of a very uplifting character, and there were four seekers. On Tuesday night three more souls were set free.—R.F.A.

### RAIDING A SETTLEMENT

BRITANNIA (Ensign Youlding, Captain Dalley)—The Life-Saving Guards have been organized during the past year. Recently they had a sale of work and tea.

During the month of April we have had the joy of seeing eight souls claim victory over sin. On Easter Sunday three Seniors and three Juniors took their stand as Soldiers. Last Sunday both Officers and Soldiers, with Flag and drums visited a settlement called Little Harbour, and held an Open-air and Cottage meeting. Two seekers surrendered to God, and many were convicted.—C.S.P.

(Continued from col. 1)

sang the praises of their Risen Lord. At night a great meeting was conducted. The Prayer-meeting went with a swing and nine captures were made.

Captain Churchill, Commanding Officer of Buchan's Mines, writes: "Since the beginning of the New Year the Home League has been formed with eleven members and more to follow. They held their first sale of work recently. We have commenced Company meetings; at present we have eighteen names on the Register. Senior meetings are well attended; a number of souls have claimed pardon from sin. Both Officers and Soldiers have faith for greater things. Self-Denial is in full swing." This Corps is one of the latest openings.

Ensign Jennings, of the Finance Department spent Saturday and Sunday at Dildo and reports having a good time. On Saturday night he gave a Lantern service which was enjoyed by all present. Early on Easter Sunday morning more than fifty comrades of the Corps met at the Citadel for a march. In the afternoon the Commissioning of Local Officers, and enrolment of twelve recruits as Soldiers and nineteen Life-Saving Guards took place. During the night Prayer-meeting, four penitents knelt at the Cross. During the past Winter this Corps has witnessed a mighty revival, backsliders of from fifteen to twenty years have come back, and many have been converted for the first time. Adjutant and Mrs. Pike are the commanding Officers.

## OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

(Continued from page 9)

such a town.

### THE NEXT SERIAL

This week, by the way, the British "War Cry" announces a new serial entitled "The Good News." I happen to know that this will be a reprint of the Gospel of St. Mark, in serial form. A new idea for "War Cry" serials and one which will, doubtless, surprise many into reading as a con-

secutive story, this great and moving narrative.

### THE WEEKS' BEST STORY

Let us smile with the staff at Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., who recently received a letter from a good comrade ordering a guernsey for her husband. "I do not know his size," she said, "but he is a good man and plays the Bb bass."

### AND ANOTHER

Add to that this specimen incident. Captain Boniface discovered that a friend when he visited Bentley would like to come into The Army's ranks. After the tea was over husband and wife knelt down, sought Salvation and so took the great step toward Soldiership. This is but one of the many stories coming to hand as a result of the "Back to the Ranks" call begun by the General some weeks ago.

THE SALVATION LONDONER.

Sergeant-Major of a Bournemouth Corps. This comrade holds the unique privilege of being the only person allowed by the Bournemouth authorities to collect money for The Army, how and where, and when he likes. He has just been elected a member of the Bournemouth Distress Committee and of the District Council of the League of Nations. Canadian readers who know Bournemouth, that prosperous and cultivated seaside residential resort, will be able to appreciate how remarkable is the return of this man from vagrancy and drunkenness to a position of authority in

## IN THE NORTHLANDS

(Continued from page 8)

conversion, his Army life and the man countries he had been in.

A brief interlude was provided by the playing of the Band and the hearty singing of a chorus, ere once again the Commissioner stood before us, reading the words of John, "In Him was Life." The Divinity of Christ was especially stressed and our hearts were warmed as the living Christ was presented before our mind's eye. The Rev. M. Whidden having prayed, the Commissioner pronounced the Benediction. Within a few minutes our Leader was again on the train hurrying back to Toronto.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the meeting; it was like a small slice of water melon to Rastus... it left us longing for another. Commandant and Mrs. Tuck, of Burwash, Commandant and Mrs. Cavender and Ensign Johnson, of North Bay, and Captain Edmondson, of Little Current, were welcome visitors. The Commissioner was assisted by Major and Mrs. Owen.—Eddy.

## STORMING THE HEIGHTS OF TORONTO

## THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY visit Bedford Park

THE Mothers' Day Salvation meeting at Bedford Park (Toronto) will be a long-remembered event. It was the enviable privilege of the comrades at this happy and growing Salvation centre, near Toronto's Northern city limits, to have Commissioner and Mrs. Hay as their visitors. Our Leaders were accompanied by Colonel Adby, Major and Mrs. Ritchie, and Adjutant and Mrs. McBain.

In true Army style, this little Corps held its Open-air prior to the meeting, and the aggressive group of alfresco fighters was considerably cheered when the Commissioner joined them in their efforts, and then headed the march to the Citadel.

Captain Charlong, who is assisted by Lieutenant Morgan, is the Corps Officer at Bedford Park, and, follow-

ing the opening of the Salvation meeting by Colonel Adby, and Colonel Noble's earnest petition, she extended a cordial welcome to our Leaders.

After charging the comrades of the Corps to "stand up for high ideals of The Army," the Commissioner paid warm tribute to his noble mother, whose Christian example made an indelible impression on his life and character. He then introduced Mrs. Hay, and her smiling countenance and genial manner quickly won the hearts of all present. Her beautiful references to mother were touching in the extreme. Not only did they appeal to those with Christian mothers, but presented a direct challenge to mothers themselves, as well.

Lively interest was displayed in a charming Mothers' Day chorus introduced by the Commissioner. It was

picked up with readiness, and we venture to say that it will not be easily forgotten, either.

Racy comments of a most illuminating nature on a portion of the Epistle of Paul to the Galatians prefaced the Commissioner's address. An exhortation to follow Paul's example and "glory in the Cross"—its spiritual significance, redemptive message, and principle of sacrifice—was delivered. Commissioner warned against allowed with great force and logic. The ing one's religious experience so to decline that refuge must be sought in ceremonials and rituals. The Salvation Army, he asserted, must ever maintain its simplicity of worship. A necessarily hurried resume of the way in which various ceremonial accretions have been added to Church worship with the passing of the years and the influence of pagan contacts was of great interest.

In the Prayer-meeting that followed, under the pilotage of Colonel Adby, there was a fine persistency of effort and prayer until four young people knelt at the Mercy-seat. Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay entered into the fray wholeheartedly.

broadcast sound reaches Australia before it falls upon the ear of the operator whom we see in his glass conning-tower within the station.

Says the announcer, while we watch: "Ensign Warrander will offer prayer." It is an Army service, and the blessing of God is sincerely, if briefly, invoked by the Corps Officer, who is in another room. "Heralds of Praise," is the title of the March which next surges out into the limitless ether. Meanwhile the vocalist is tuning-up before the microphone in one of the audition rooms within. And upstairs, in a front room away from all first-hand sound, a little group sits to enjoy the loud-speaker chronicles of the doings in the back-yard studio.

## "Studio" in Darkness

"Gems from 'The Elijah,'" come the clear accents of the announcer, but, following a very short pause, it is the voice of Commissioner Hay which greets us, making his appeal on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund. What can the matter be? We hurry down to investigate. The "studio" is in darkness, save for the shadow accentuating, hazy radiance of a half-moon set in a sheen-sown sky. The one electric lamp has failed and the Commissioner has stepped into the program breach—using yet another room and microphone—while search is being made to find out why it is dark. Several expedients are initiated, among them the throwing open of the rear doors, in order to bring in one or two motor cars, the intention being to utilize the headlights. Presently, however, while owners are being located and what not, and the Commissioner is still speaking, the fault is found and the light is restored, so that, in due course, without the listener having any idea of the threatened break-down, the "Gems from 'The Elijah,'" take the air. But if ever the worst should come to the very worst the ubiquitous Welsh manager had several devices at hand for maintaining the supply of interesting fare to his clients.

"Do you not think the euphoniums might turn a little towards the microphone?" Greatly daring we venture to ask this of Mr. Howells, as he stands on the back-porch enjoying the "Gems," for they are from a favorite oratorio.

## "On the Beat"

"Come and try it," he says. "Any idea is worth a trial, if it is an idea at all!" And he leads me into the conning tower. Here the announcer is busy with the mysterious gadgets of an imposing control switch-board, on which, at the moment, green and red lights are gleaming unwinkingly. Here we get the music which is now shut out, as to first hand, by sound-stopping doors, but it sweeps in as precisely "on the beat" as if we were out there, where we can see, through the windows, the Bandmaster is lashing his men almost to frenzy at times.

## Making "a Million Jingles"

(Continued from page 11)

Yet this music is coming to us through a loud speaker, after it has traversed the globe once or twice. Evidently the radio has no favoured-nation notion.

"Hear the euphonium all right?" asks the manager when we get outside again. I nod. "Thought as much," he says, and that's that. He resumes his listening to the music. A vocal solo, "This Saviour of Galilee," by Songster Mrs. Irwin—the measured (perhaps too measured) chords of the piano come through with pleasing clarity—urges a tender invitation:

"All ye who are weary  
Come to Him."  
Again, how simply expressed, yet how effectively appealing, come the words:

"My friend, you should love Him,

Accept Him to-night as your Saviour."

A cornet solo, "Memories," by Bandsman W. Campbell, flung at the eaves of the house with confident abandon; "The Spanish Chant" March by the Band, another vocal solo and the "Mighty to Save" March, these go to make up an interesting and varied program, suiting many tastes.

For Salvationists the piece de resistance is "The Banner of Liberty" Selection. While the Band renders song after song about The Army's battle-honored ensign, that masked microphone is drenched with voluminous harmony. Now it is the thunderous roaring of the battery of basses; across their mighty diapasons shrill the stridencies of the cornets; lightning flashes of sound, as well as of reflected electric and moonlight, are

emitted from the trombones, and the sad—shall we say?—wailings of the tenor horns almost resemble the notes of wood-wind instruments. As for the sibilant piercings of the soprano cornet, they give intensifying high-light touches to this wonderful picture in sound.

## Storm in Picture

The picture of a storm; a storm symbolic of the desperate conflict, spiritual as well as material, raging about The Army Flag, emblem of our hopes and purposes. A storm of music, indeed! But the rude brusqueness of the volleyed bursts, goes forth to the world with reasonable restraint, for the skilled operator, in his sort of scientific seventh heaven, controls an ordered medley of switches which safely harness the furiosities until my lady of the delicate senses is able to enjoy this, to her, new sensation in music.

I wonder if we could venture a little flight of fancy in this connection. Hear her, as the evening of radio programs draws towards its conclusion, to her aged bachelor brother, the artist to his finger tips.

"Edward, dear, do you not think we may safely conclude that that is all we should hear this evening?"

"There is one other feature, Emmeline," he answers; "A Brass Band of The Salvation Army."

"Oh, my dear! Brass! And Salvation Army! No violins, no oboe—no wood-wind at all! Oh, Edward! Try the gramophone, dear, if you need more."

"Let us just try this Band, Emmeline." And the Doxology wins them immediately; they forget the time, until, as the grandfather clock in the hall chimes the penultimate hour of another day, she exclaims in fond dismay:

## "A Wonderful Change!"

"Eleven o'clock, Edward, dear! And did you ever hear such music? Such a wonderful change! But, my dear Edward, how ever will you sleep after that?"

"I will think of that vocal solo: 'All ye who are weary,' and those closing hymns, with that delightfully soothing cadence:—

"Lay down, thou weary one,  
Lay down thy head upon My breast."

\* \* \*

Next day:

"Good morning, Edward dear. Fear you did not sleep; yet you look fresh enough!"

"Emmeline, I went to bed with a million jingles ringing in my brain, but as soon as I laid my head upon the pillow I forgot everything until just now. Where is my cheque book, I must answer that Officer's appeal. Let me see, what was his name?—Commissioner James Hay. Yes, that's it. I wish I could hear The Army Band every night!" J.A.H.



WHAT A CROWD—OF CHAIRS!—His Majesty's Guards Band playing in Hyde Park, London, England, during the Easter week-end. Now, Salvationist Bandsmen, think your own thoughts!



befriend, and as far as possible, assist The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**HUGHES, Joseph**—Age 17 years; last heard of at Charles Tracey Hotel, Montreal. Mother very anxious over his silence. 17811

**FRAZER, Harry**—Age 23; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; brown eyes; clear complexion. Single. English. Last heard of in February, 1929, in October. Mother very anxious for news. 17943

**DALTON, Mr. and Mrs.**—About 60 years of age, Mr. Dalton is a Canadian. At one time family resided in Brantford, Ontario. 18006

**VALLENCE, John**—Age 70 years; height 5 ft.; dark hair; grey eyes; swarthy complexion. Born in Tarbolton, Ayrshire, Scotland. Left Scotland forty years ago. Brother David anxious for news. 18028

**HANSEN, Hakon** (also known as Hakon Hansen Scau)—Age 26; black hair; blue eyes; scar on chin. Last heard of in May, 1928, when at R.R. No. 1, Clandeboye, Ontario. Thought to have been in railway accident. Mother very anxious for news. 18029

**DIGGINS, Laurence Edmund**—Last heard of in September, 1928, when living in Toronto. Height 5 ft. 6½ ins.; dark brown hair, curly; hazel eyes; pale complexion. Mother very ill. 18068

**EVENSEN, Guttorm, Hartvik**—Age 20; average height; grey eyes. Last heard of at Saint John, N.B. Seaman by occupation. Mother and father very anxious for news. 18037

**BURNETT, George Sidney**—Left his home April, 1929; supposed to have gone to Mr. George Aspdin, R.R. No. 3, Bradford, Ontario. Age 28; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; medium hair; blue eyes. 18069

**STONE, William T.**—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard from in British Columbia. Father anxious for news. 18042

**BENNETT, John Henry**—Age about 55 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; grey eyes; clear complexion. Joiner by trade; also a Bandmaster. Thought to be living in Toronto. 18046

**LLOYD, Albert**—Age 38; height 5 ft. 7

## FIELD AND SOCIAL UNITED

IN HAPPY WEDDING, AT MONTREAL I, OF ENSIGN BLANCHE MARTIN AND CAPTAIN CECIL ZARFAS

A marriage ceremony of especial interest took place in Montreal I Citadel on a recent Thursday evening, the contracting parties being Ensign E. Blanche Martin, of the Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital, and Captain F. Cecil Zarfes, of Welland.

As the strains of the "Wedding March" were played by Bandsman (Dr.) Ian MacDonald, the bridal procession entered the beautifully decorated Hall. Seated on the platform were a number of the staff from the Hospital with whom the bride had been associated for a period of five years.

Major G. Hollande, matron of the Hospital, had charge of the proceedings. After a favorite old hymn, Adjutant Brett, of Ottawa, prayed the blessing of God on the union.

Surely no more appropriate Scripture could have been chosen for such an occasion than the 91st Psalm,

which was read by Adjutant N. Robinson.

Major Best conducted the marriage ceremony, at the conclusion of which the Hospital staff very sweetly sang the Benediction.

Major Hollande spoke briefly of the work of the bride who had served so long and well at the Hospital, and wished both bride and groom God's richest blessing. The bride was supported by Ensign Wheeler, a co-worker at the hospital, and the groom by Captain Hartas.

Captain Zarfes on behalf of his wife and himself voiced thanks for the kindly expressions. Numerous telegrams of good wishes were read by Major Best and a very happy occasion was brought to a close in prayer by Mrs. Major Best.

A reception was held later at the Catherine Booth Hospital, attended by a large number of guests.—F.J.K.

### HOME-COMING

**FAIRBANK** (Captain Russell, Lieutenant Bond)—On a recent Sunday we had a visit from Envoy Whey, whose messages both in the Open-air and inside meetings, were an inspiration to all.

The Envoy visited the Company meeting and gave a very helpful talk to the young people.

A good crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting, and three people knelt at the Cross, two of whom were backsliders. All are taking their stand for Christ.—R. Bond.

### HALLELUJAH MUSIC

**RICHMOND HILL** (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McCombs)—On Sunday eight "Hallelujah Instrumentalists" and Captain Gennery from the Training College, also Ensign and Mrs. Ashby were with us. Brother Turner, of West Toronto, and Brother Robinson, of Dovercourt, willingly gave us the use of their cars. In the afternoon we journeyed to Maple where four Open-air were held. The messages of Ensign Ashby, Captain Gennery and the Cadets were of blessing to all.—Corps Cadet Phyllis Robinson.

ins.; red hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in England. Was living in Campbellton, N.B., worked in C.N.R. Shops. Left there for Niagara Falls, Ontario, about four years ago. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 18052

**GOULD, Richard Cyril**—Age 46; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; very fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing twenty-four

years; then on a farm at Jarvis, Ontario. Father, 80 years of age, anxious to hear from him. 18031

**McKERRON, Peter**—Age 42; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; medium brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Stone-mason by occupation. Served in Royal Engineers during the War in Salonica. Scotch by birth. Last heard of in Montreal. 18000

**RUTHERFORD, John James**—Age 29;

### COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

TORONTO, Sun May 25 (Bandsmen's Council)  
LANSING, Wed May 28  
OTTAWA, Wed May 28  
STELLARTON, Sat May 31  
WESTVILLE, Sun June 1 (Morning)  
PICOU, Sun June 1 (Afternoon)  
NEW GLASGOW, Sun June 1 (Night)  
HALIFAX I, Mon June 2  
WINDSOR, N.S., Tues June 3  
DIBBY, Wed June 4  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs June 12 (Self-Denial Ingathering)  
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 23 (Commissioning of Cadets)  
(Staff-Captain Hay will accompany to Corps in Toronto and vicinity. Colonel Adby will accompany on Eastern Tour)

Col. Gaskin (R): St. Thomas, Sat Sun June 3  
Col. Morehen: Hamilton I, Sun June 1  
Col. Noble (R): Bedford Park, Sun June 1  
Brigadier Bloss: Lisgar Street, Sun June 1  
Brigadier Burton: London IV, Sun May 25; London I, Tues 27; London III, Thurs 29  
Brigadier Knight: New Aberdeen, Sun May 25  
Major Cameron: Woodstock, Sun May 31  
Major Owen: Sault Ste. Marie II, Sat Sun May 25; Sault Ste. Marie I, Mon 26  
Major Ritchie: Oshawa, Wed May 21  
Staff-Captain Riche: Feversham and Collingwood, Sun May 25  
Staff-Captain Ursaki: Summerside, Wed May 21; Charlottetown, Thurs Fri 23; Amherst, Sat 24; Dorchester and Amherst, Sun 25; Fredericton, Sun June 1

### BAND IN CHARGE

**PALMERSTON** (Captain Burns, Lieutenant Gilchrist)—The week-end meetings were led by the Band. On Sunday morning the Hospital was visited. Three young people, who for the past few months have been learning to play instruments, made their first appearance with the Band. The Bandsmen are doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster C. Brough-ton.

height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born in North Shields; occupation, chief steward; may be going by the name of "Carlberg." Slight limp in left foot; two hands clasped on right arm. 18038

**NESBIT or IRVIN** (nee Katie Nightingale)—Will the above party communicate with The Salvation Army, we have news of her father.

**HISEMAN, Robeson William**—25 years of age; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last known address was, care of Percy Farrow, R.R. No. 1, Clark, Ontario. Brother in England, anxious for news. 18047

## THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPT.

### SUMMER UNIFORMS

#### MEN'S

What about a Uniform Suit made from one of our various shades of excellent gray serge? This is just the thing for Summer wear.

We make Suits for Officers and Soldiers. And what about a Civilian Suit of this same material, or one, say, in navy blue serge?

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Navy blue dress of light weight material or speaker suit. Uniform navy blue straw hat, two qualities, \$3.00 and \$5.00, plus postage, 20c. Sizes 7, 7½, 7½.

Samples of Serges and Dress Materials, Price List and Self-Measurement Charts on application.

#### OFFICERS

#### SOLDIERS

#### BANDSMEN

Light weight blue-grey shot silk men's uniform caps, special for Summer wear, in limited quantities while they last, \$2.40, post paid.

### CANDIDATES!

### CANDIDATES!!

### CANDIDATES!!!

For Training Session, opening in September, 1930. Don't postpone your order. We cater to your every need in Salvation Army lines.

Uniforms.  
Caps.  
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Bonnets.  
Books.  
Bible Wallets.

Let us have your order at once.

Tambourines.  
Guernseys.  
Soldiers' Guides, etc.

Selected Bible Readings for Open-air use. These are just the thing! Price 40c.

All Band Requirements and Instrument Repairs.

#### CAMPAIGN SONG BOOKS

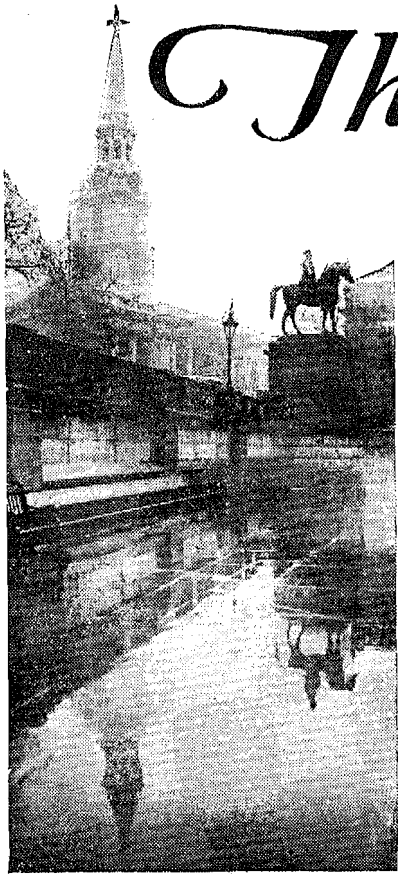
Have you secured a supply of these with the heavy red linen covers? They will stand wear and tear.

ORDER NOW. Price \$1.25 per dozen, post paid.

Send your order to:—

**THE TRADE SECRETARY - 20 Albert Street, Toronto**





A pleasing study of a corner of Trafalgar Square, London, with mirrored effects resulting from a shower. The edifice overlooking the Square is the historic Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields

## IMPRESSIVE BURWASH FUNERAL

In spite of its isolated position in the backwoods and the necessarily unsavory essence of its character, the Industrial Farm at Burwash, Ont., was recently the scene of a dignified and impressive funeral service attended by inmates, guards and staff of the Institution. The person to whom was paid this last sincere tribute of respect and affection was the thirteen-year-old daughter of one of the guards.

Little Iva May was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Simpson and was a popular and highly-esteemed member of the Sunday School and Junior Bible Classes.

With all the institution officers in uniform a martial touch was imparted to the proceedings. The procession, composed of over a hundred participants, passed through ranks of over two hundred inmates drawn up with reverently bowed heads.

The attitude of the inmates, many of whom requested to be allowed to take part in the service and some of the trustees abandoning their occupations or recreation to be present at the last rites, has been commended by the authorities. This fact is specially noteworthy at a time when happenings in similar institutions south of the border are occupying the attention of penologists in all parts.

## IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Special Ocean Rates to Canada for British Migrants

**\$50.00 PER ADULT**

To Canadian Port.

### ASSISTED PASSAGES

Loan and Free Grants in order to assist men already in Canada to bring their families.

### Weekly Conducted Parties to Canada

Agents for all Steamship Lines. Ordinary Bookings to and from the Old Land. Passengers met at Railway Depots and Ocean Docks.

### PASSPORTS SECURED

Write at once for Particulars.

The Secretary,  
1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.  
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.  
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.  
114 Beekwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

# The World as we see it

## A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

## For Those in Peril on the Sea

Description of Newfoundland's Famous Lighthouses

**W**HEN travelling some time ago to the South coast of Newfoundland, writes Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Moore, (Retired), we had the good fortune to have as a fellow-passenger Mr. Isaac Bowering. This gentleman is a lighthouse inspector, and in response to inquiries he kindly gave us much valuable information on the wonderful subject of lighthouses.

The coast of Newfoundland is very broken; islands, rocks and reefs abound. To be a safe pilot or mariner on these waters requires great knowledge and skill, but even when fortified with the fullest knowledge, ships would have a poor chance indeed to escape disaster were it not for the lighthouses, signal stations and buoys stationed along the coasts. Newfoundland has two hundred and thirty of these in all.

The fog alarm is operated by oil engines which compress air and is fed to the dipphone; this instrument is timed to give blasts automatically at regulated intervals.

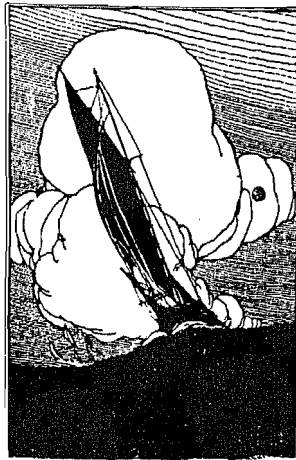
But the most wonderful of all are the powerful lighthouse lamps; and these are a study in themselves. They are operated with acetylene gas and magnified by many reflectors. It was my privilege to see one of these recently in the work shop of Mr. Bowering. The reflectors were of heavy cut glass, with six sides to them, each side having many other reflectors. This particular lamp has been in use for sixty years and was formerly operated by means of kerosene. This huge lamp is called a bull's-eye reflector and could not be manufactured now for less than seven or eight thousand dollars.

The lamps are timed to give either fixed or flashing signals, or both. There is also the group flashing or the group revolving. There is a steady light, or a sudden light followed by a total eclipse, or a red light, or red and white alternating.

The value of these signals to the mariner can scarcely be computed. An illustration proves this: At the entrance to Trepassey Harbor there are two points, one known as Powell's Head, (for short, called "The Poles");

the other being Cape Mutton. To enter Trepassey Harbor, the mariner must guide his ship into Trepassey Bay with that coast on the left and The Poles on the right. If, as sometimes happens, in the darkness of the night, or in dense fog, a mistake should be made, the ship could easily be brought into Cape Mutton Bay, with The Poles on the left and the dangerous Cape Mutton on the right. Some time before the lighthouse was placed on The Poles this happened, one foggy morning early, but ere the boat was wrecked a little maid on board remembered a couplet, composed, no doubt, for the pilot's guidance:

"There's hair on your head, but none on your toe;  
There are woods on Cape Mutton, but none on The Poles."



The captain was reminded of this; he observed the woods on the Cape to the right, recognized it as the treacherous Cape, and reversed the engines in time to save his boat. There is now not only the lighthouse on The Poles, but an effective fog alarm.

## ELECTRICAL TRIUMPH

**I**N RESPONSE to a radio impulse transmitted by Guglielmo Marconi aboard his yacht 10,000 miles away, two thousand electric lights flashed on at the Sydney, Australia, electro-technical exhibition.

This amazing feat was effected from the Signor's sea-going laboratory, by touching a switch and releasing waves which reached England and were relayed thence to Rockbank, Victoria, whence they travelled 550 miles overland to Sydney.

Before the test Marconi read a message of greeting, using the radio-telephone, and recalling that it was thirty years ago since he first transmitted point signals across the Atlantic Ocean.

On Cape St. Mary's the lighthouse is elevated 390 feet above high water and can be seen a distance of twenty-three miles in clear weather.

Not less interesting is the experience of the lone lighthouse keeper. One man lived alone in a lighthouse for fifteen years. This was on Long Island in Placentia Bay. For quite six months of each year he was unable to get across to the mainland. This island is approximately six miles in length, but he could walk only a few yards from the lighthouse as the rocks were impassable.

A man fell ill in a lighthouse; his condition was such that his sister could not leave him, even had been able to make the dangerous crossing. She wrote a note, put it in a bottle. In three weeks it found and a doctor undertook perilous journey. Unfortunately was too late to save the life of the keeper, but the doctor's presence assuaged their grief until the came.

Surely these lone watchers should be remembered in our prayers.

"Light in the darkness, sailor—day is at hand;

See o'er the foaming billows fair heaven's land.

Drear was the voyage, sailor, now almost o'er,

Safe within the lifeboat, sailor, pull' for the shore.



After hundreds of years of British influence the native customs of India still prevail, and life goes on with the quaint disregard for the value of time which is peculiar to the East. Most of the business is done in open bazaars, and the clever craftsmen continue to produce their wares with primitive contraptions in the streets, unconcerned by the idlers who stand and watch. The picture above shows a cotton-spinner at work

"IF I HAD A  
TALKING PICTURE"

(See page 2)

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY  
in Canada East & Newfoundland

WHO WANTS TO BE  
A WOODEN SOLDIER?

(See page 3)

No. 2379. 16pp. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 24, 1930

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

## OSTRACIZED!

Back to freedom, after a term spent in Prison, a man experiences a rude jolt when he is branded. The Salvation Army helps remove the embargo



RUDE jolt is received by the man who, having finished a term in prison, re-enters normal life with the hope of winning back the respect of his fellows.

Unless he has powerful interests behind him, he quickly becomes aware of the fact that he is a branded individual. He is ostracized from society, and generally finds it difficult to obtain satisfactory employment.

In most cases this attitude is absolutely unjustified. Nevertheless it exists, though we must say it casts a rather discreditable reflection upon the nominal Christianity of the community.

### Encouragement

The Salvation Army, however, is one agency that will not tolerate the spirit of ostracism. Its conviction is that every well-intentioned ex-prisoner should be encouraged in his efforts to regain a foothold on the social ladder, for the sake of society at large, for his own benefit, and the well-being of his dependents. To discourage such an individual is an unwise policy from every angle, whether it be moral, spiritual, psychological or national; for once a man's spirit has been completely broken, and he conceives the idea that he is a criminal and that all men know it, then the carelessness and recklessness that almost invariably result, lead often to sins that he never would have committed had he been given a fair share of uplifting encouragement at the beginning.

When Staff-Captain Ursaki, of St. John, N.B., was approached some time ago by the writer, who was seeking practical evidence of the value of Army work in connection with the Dorchester Penitentiary, which serves the Maritime Provinces, he volunteered from his ready repertoire a number of convincing cameos, that we herewith present. The Staff-Captain, beside other duties, has the oversight of our work in the aforementioned institution, which he visits once a month, conducting services, writing

### PUTTING THE CASE

Commandant Hurd, of the Subscribers Department, Hamilton, has been actively engaged during the past weeks, in presenting up-to-date information anent Army activities, both in Canada and abroad, to the citizens of various towns and cities, throughout the Hamilton Division.

The Web Theatre at Niagara Falls was utilized one Sunday night, after church services were over, for this purpose, and over five hundred people attended. Mayor Charles F. Swayze presented the Commandant; leading talent of the city assisted on the program.

A very gratifying result attended the efforts at Caledonia, an outpost of the Hamilton V Corps. Over three hundred folk were present, including many influential people of the town. Reeve C. N. Aldridge presided. The Commandant's lecture was received with deep interest.

A splendid gathering also assembled in the United Church at Preston recently, to listen to the Commandant's address.

letters, holding interviews with the men and performing other works of helpfulness in their behalf. He receives welcome co-operation from the warden, Mr. G. T. Goad, as well as the chaplain, the Rev. C. K. Hudson, and the Rev. Father Bourgeois.

And now for the storyettes!

A "lifer," through efforts of influential friends, was placed on parole some time ago. But, alas! he found himself helpless for he could get no work. The dire bogey of his incarceration was thrown up to him at every turn. Finally, in despair, he wrote the penitentiary warden.

"I am sorry I could not get you reinstated in your former position," the warden replied. "I would suggest that you go to see Staff-Captain Ursaki. I feel sure he will do everything possible to get you work."

So the man saw the Staff-Captain, who, with The Army's prestige backing him up, secured work for him. Since that time he has not lost a day's employment, and bids fair to assume his former standing in society.

### Blacklisted!

Here is another incident: Three brothers were sentenced to fourteen-year terms for highway robbery. After serving half-time they were paroled. One brother went to St. John, but found he was "blacklisted," and no one would give him employment. He, too, made his way to The Army, and the Staff-Captain got in touch with a painter who wanted a man.

on the way toward re-establishment.

Let us take the case of A. He was a student at the Nova Scotia College of Arts when he got into trouble, and was sent to Dorchester Penitentiary. His teacher at the College was bitterly disappointed, but nevertheless retained faith in the lad, fully recognizing his exceptional talent. He had shown every promise of developing into a sculptor of distinction.

When the time of release came around, this interested instructor initiated a fund to aid him in the re-establishing process; a number of friends collaborated in the effort, including the judge who had given the sentence. One hundred and fifty dollars were raised in this way.

They wished him to have it in small weekly payments so that it would tide him over until he could get on his feet again. No suitable arrangement could be made however—until someone conceived the idea of making The Army responsible for the money; so it was sent to Staff-Captain Ursaki.

By this time the ex-prisoner was in Montreal; therefore the Staff-Captain forwarded the money to Major McElhiney, who took the case in hand, located the young man, and

of the primary causes of The Army's success in dealing with prisoners—or any other needy folk, for that matter. The Army works as a unit not only in Canada, but throughout the world.

When a particular case originates, say, in the Old Land, and requires attention at perhaps Montreal, then Vancouver, in order to bring it to a successful denouement it is a simple matter to get in touch with Army folk in these far-apart centres, who will do their share toward achieving a satisfactory issue.

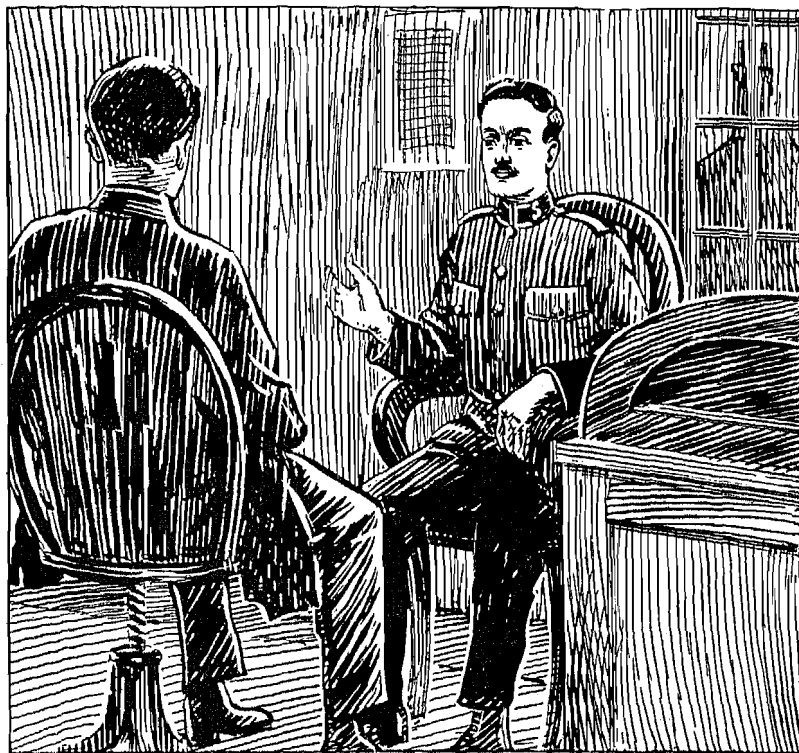
This splendid unity of purpose, which has as its fundamental urge the all-pervading love of Christ, is the dynamic behind The Army's successful operations, whether they be social or evangelistic. Wherever you may see a Salvationist, there, you may be sure, dwells a heart that beats in sympathy for the needy, the outcast and the sinner. There are willing hands, ready at a moment's notice to proffer help.

The Salvation Army is deeply grateful for the practical sympathy evinced by the public in its multifarious social activities, and particularly appreciates the co-operation that is offered in country-wide efforts to re-establish ex-prisoners who really wish to "make good."

—DEXTOR LE DREW.



Staff-Captain Ursaki



When they pour their sad stories into The Army Officer's sympathetic ear they find counsel and practical aid

When, however, the identity of the applicant was revealed, the painter felt inclined to withdraw his affirmative response. But the Salvationist's persistency proved successful in the end, and the ex-prisoner got the job! Now, we are happy to say, he is well

supplied him with the money in accordance with the will of the benefactors. The Major also secured part-time work for him, so that he could devote attention to the pursuance of his so sadly interrupted studies.

This incident brings to light one

### COLLECTOR'S IMPRESSION

AN INTERESTING incident occurred the other day that made a certain Self-Denial collector both humble and grateful. In one apartment there dwell two fine veterans of the recent War. "Come in, and sit down; always welcome here," was the response to my knock at the door. A three-dollar donation was the result.

"The Army always came up right to the lines or just behind. Many are the cups of tea we have had from these men and Sisters, and that is one donation we would not forget. We can never repay them."

Deputy Bandmaster Tatchell, in a soul-stirring address of only a few words, described graphically how the Self-Denial of the comrades of the Yellow, Red and Blue behind the lines had often given him and others renewed courage amidst the storms of shot and shell. Bandsman Laidlaw likewise testified to the great comfort the Self-Denial of the comrades had given him.

A dear fellow came up to me the other day with tears in his eyes and thanked God for The Salvation Army, who looked after his wife and kiddies at a critical period and gave him spiritual aid and comfort in a time of depression, after the War. These testimonials give me renewed courage to do my part. I will confess I do not particularly revel in collecting; it is a kind of a cross, but it becomes a pleasure when the response is so magnificent!—J.H.A., Montreal I.